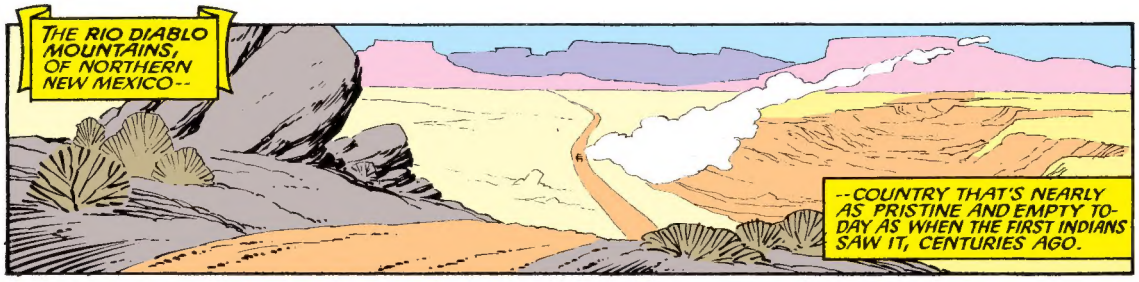
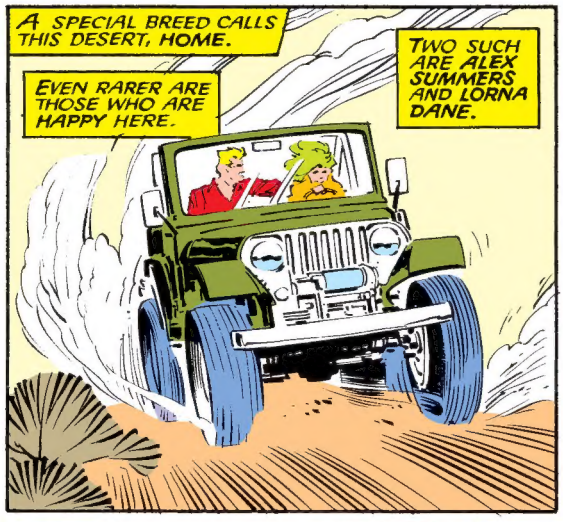
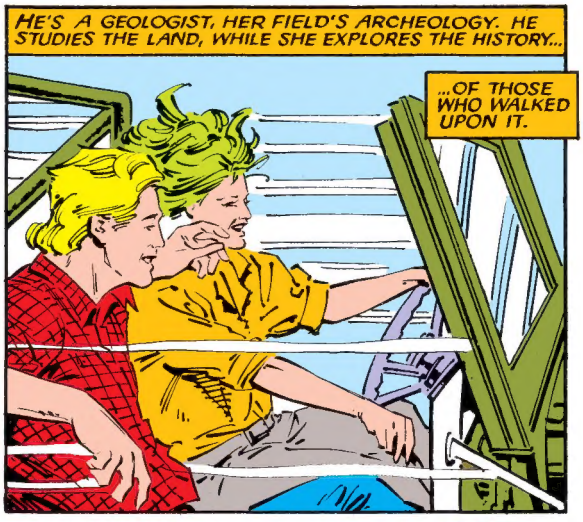
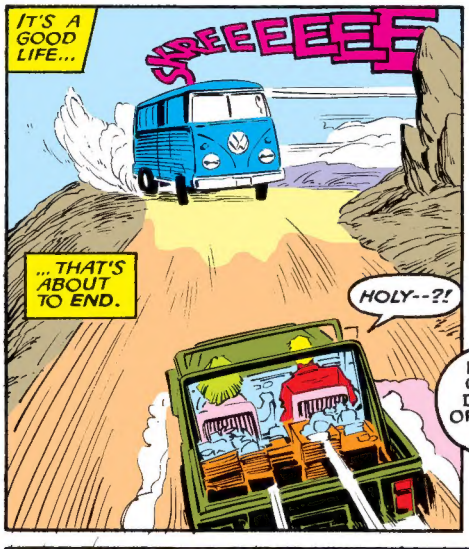
MARVEL
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN
TM
© 1987 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.
75¢ US
95¢ CAN
218
JUNE
02461
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
ARTHUR ADAMS
BOB WIKER
1-19-87

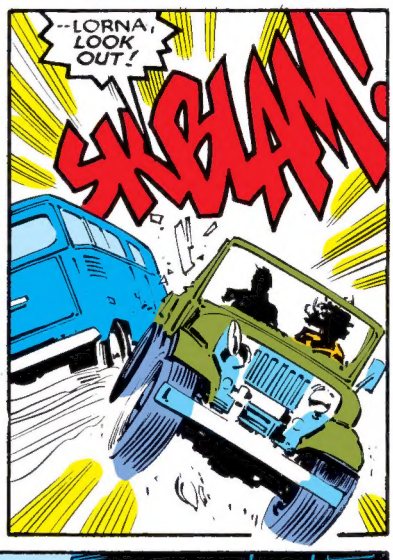

THE RIO DIABLO MOUNTAINS, OF NORTHERN NEW MEXICO--
--COUNTRY THAT'S NEARLY AS PRISTINE AND EMPTY TODAY AS WHEN THE FIRST INDIANS SAW IT, CENTURIES AGO.

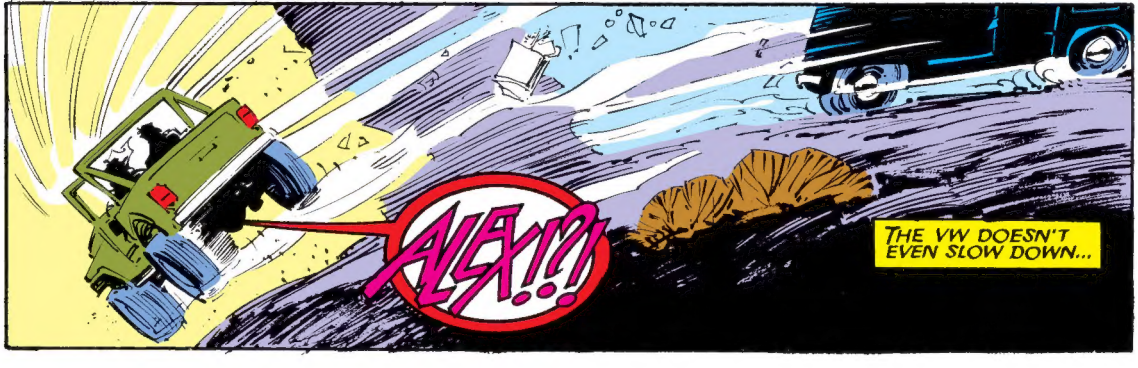

A SPECIAL BREED CALLS THIS DESERT, HOME.
EVEN RARER ARE THOSE WHO ARE HAPPY HERE.
TWO SUCH ARE ALEX SUMMERS AND LORNA DANE.

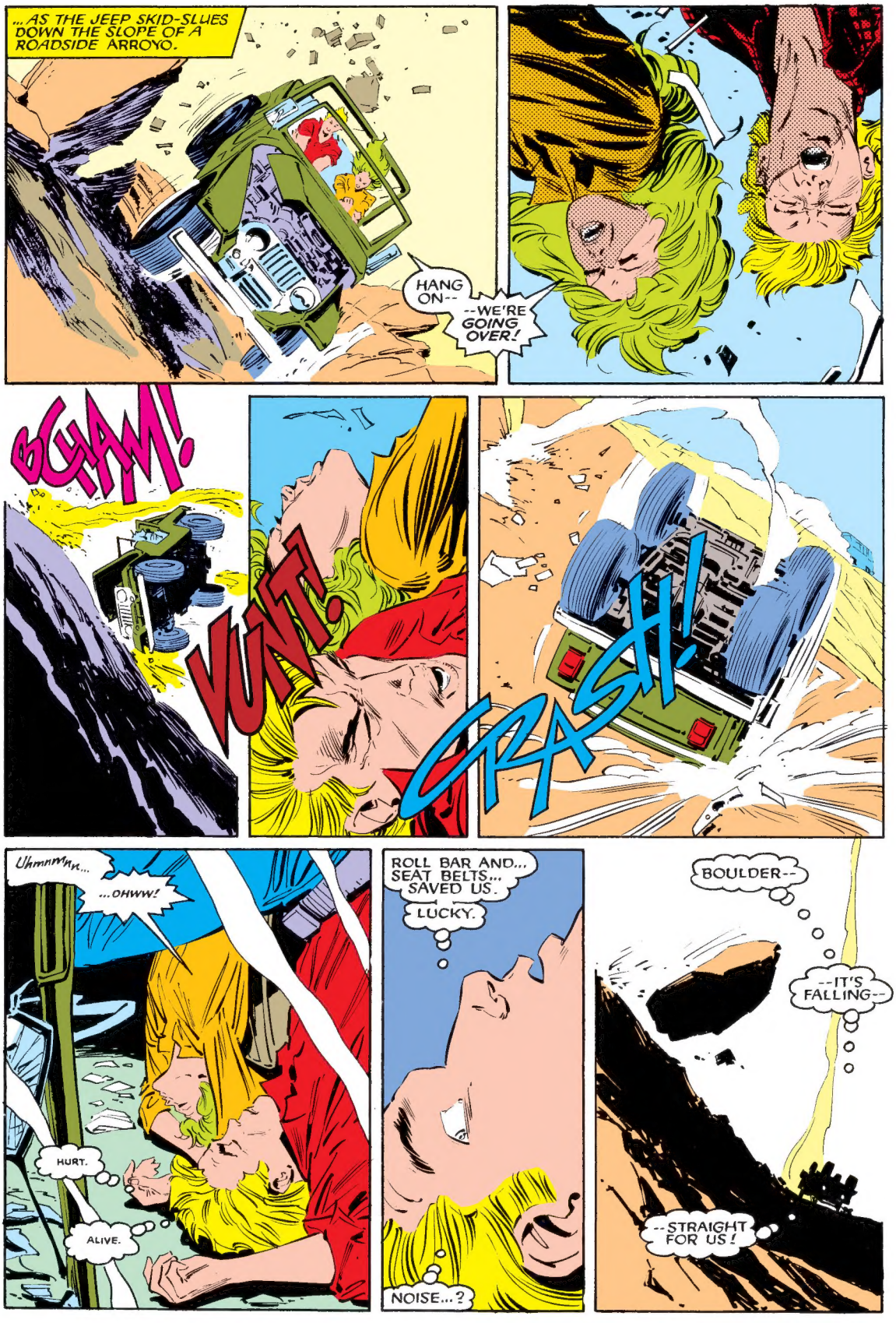

HE'S A GEOLOGIST, HER FIELD'S ARCHEOLOGY. HE STUDIES THE LAND, WHILE SHE EXPLORES THE HISTORY...
...OF THOSE WHO WALKED UPON IT.

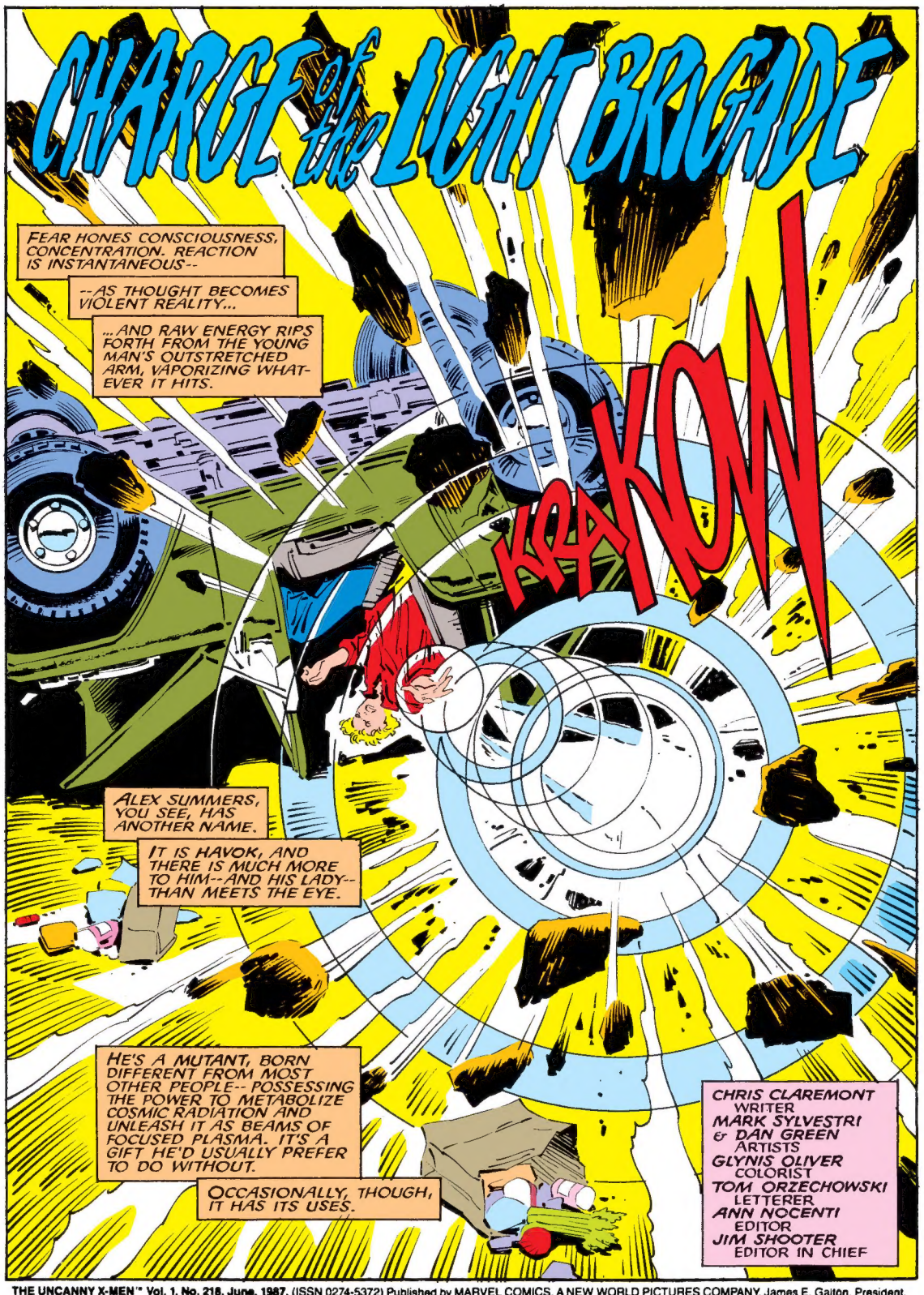

IT'S A GOOD LIFE...
SKREEEEEEE
...THAT'S ABOUT TO END.
HOLY--?!

IS THAT CLOWN DRUNK OR CRAZY OR--

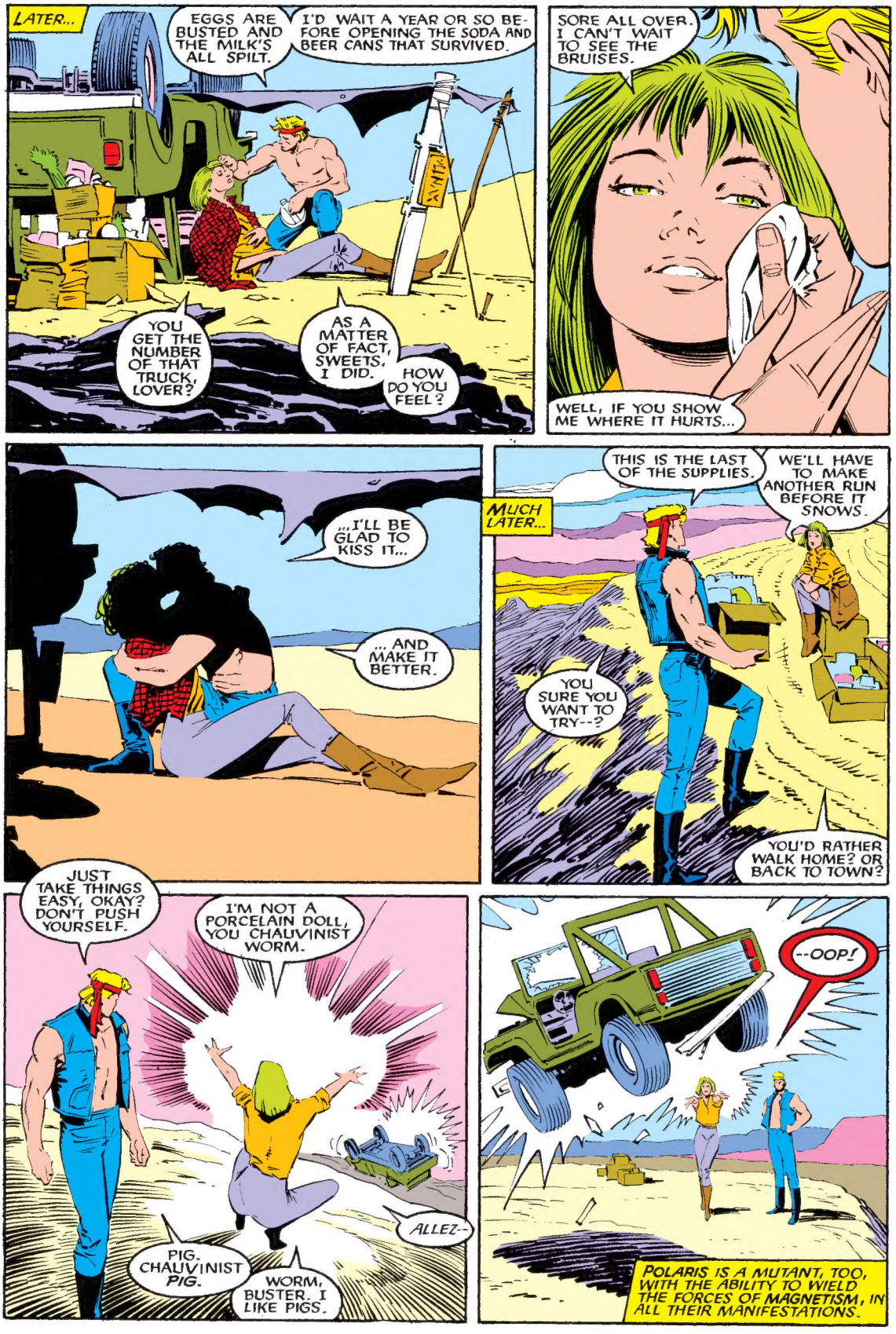

--LORNA, LOOK OUT!
SKBLAM!

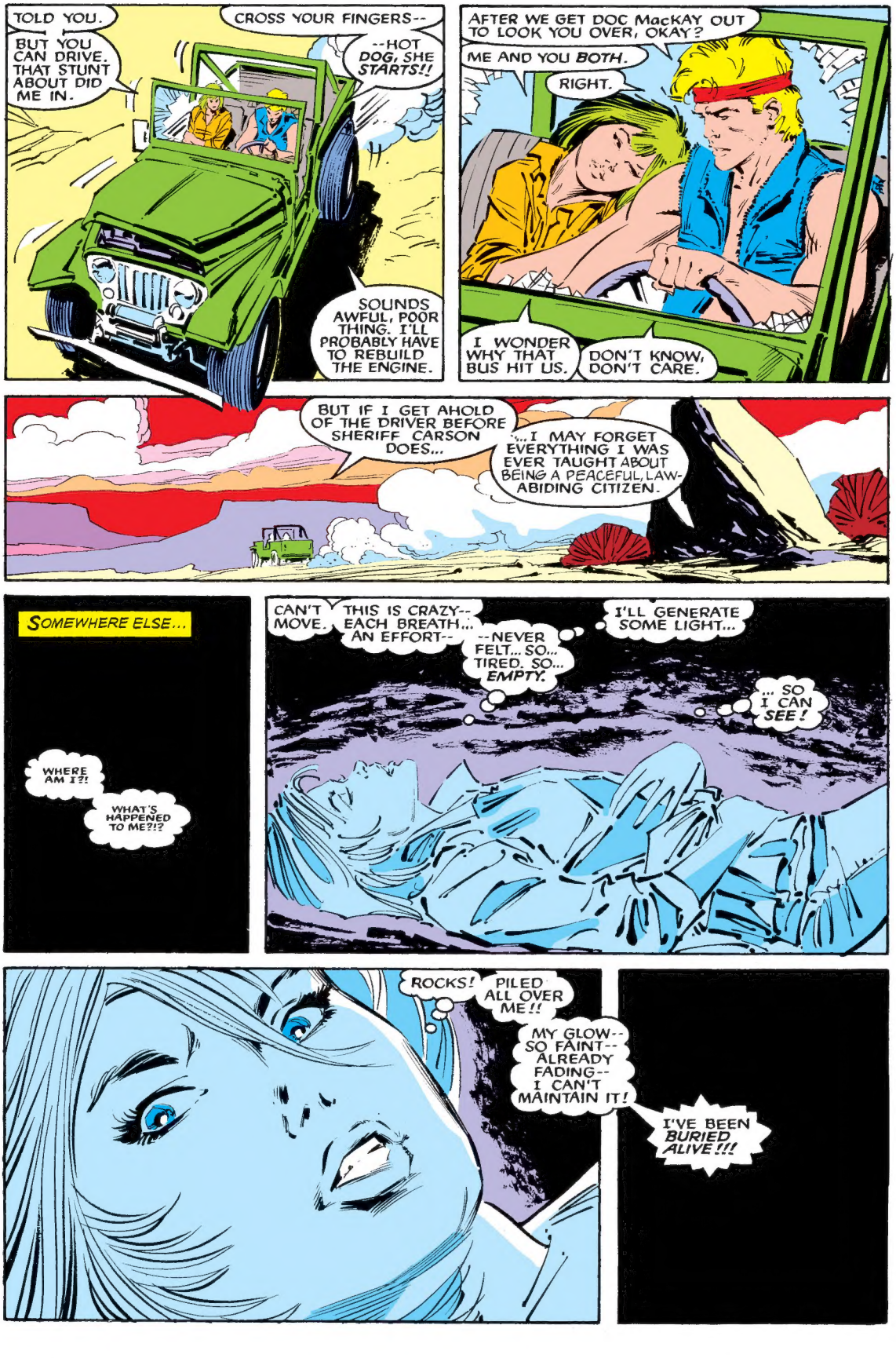

ALEX!?!
THE VW DOESN'T EVEN SLOW DOWN...

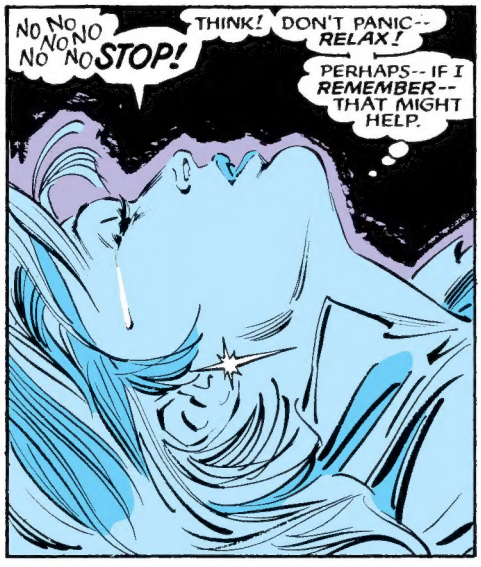

...AS THE JEEP SKID-SLUES DOWN THE SLOPE OF A ROADSIDE ARROYO.
HANG ON--
--WE'RE GOING OVER!
BGIAM!
VUNT!
CRASH!
Uhmmmm...
...OHWW!
HURT.
ALIVE.
ROLL BAR AND... SEAT BELTS... SAVED US.
LUCKY.
NOISE...?
BOULDER--
--IT'S FALLING--
--STRAIGHT FOR US!

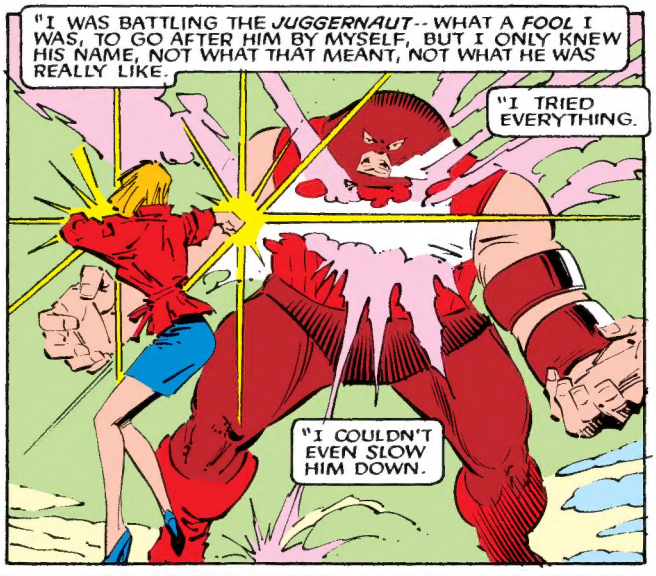


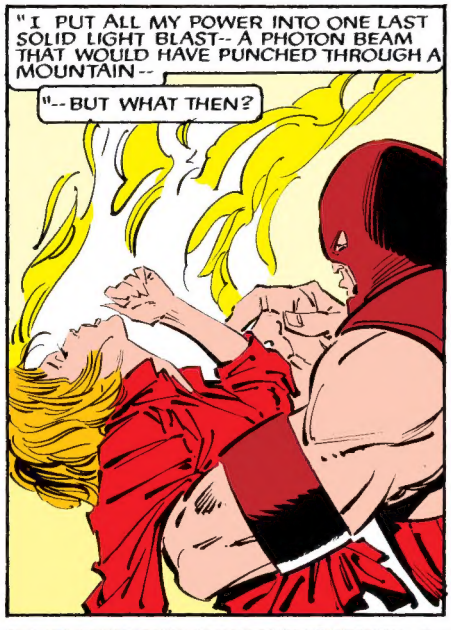
THE UNCANNY X-MEN™ Vol. 1, No. 218, June, 1987. (ISSN 0274-5372) Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD PICTURES COMPANY. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1987 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THE UNCANNY X-MEN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-MEN, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

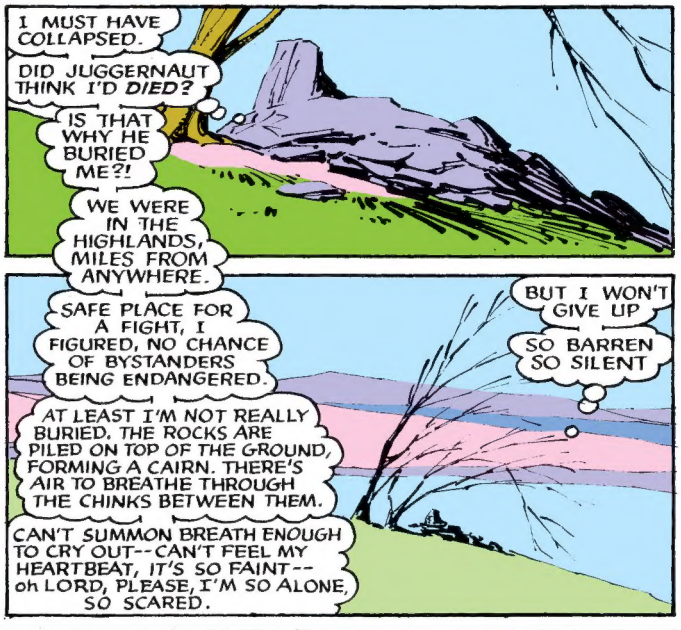

LATER...
EGGS ARE BUSTED AND THE MILK'S ALL SPILT.
I'D WAIT A YEAR OR SO BEFORE OPENING THE SODA AND BEER CANS THAT SURVIVED.
YOU GET THE NUMBER OF THAT TRUCK, LOVER?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, SWEETS, I DID.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SORE ALL OVER. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE BRUISES.
WELL, IF YOU SHOW ME WHERE IT HURTS...
...I'LL BE GLAD TO KISS IT...
... AND MAKE IT BETTER.
MUCH LATER...
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE SUPPLIES.
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE ANOTHER RUN BEFORE IT SNOWS.
YOU SURE YOU WANT TO TRY--?
YOU'D RATHER WALK HOME? OR BACK TO TOWN?
JUST TAKE THINGS EASY, OKAY? DON'T PUSH YOURSELF.
I'M NOT A PORCELAIN DOLL, YOU CHAUVINIST WORM.
ALLEZ--
PIG. CHAUVINIST PIG.
WORM, BUSTER. I LIKE PIGS.
--OOP!
POLARIS IS A MUTANT, TOO, WITH THE ABILITY TO WIELD THE FORCES OF MAGNETISM, IN ALL THEIR MANIFESTATIONS.


TOLD YOU.
BUT YOU CAN DRIVE. THAT STUNT ABOUT DID ME IN.
CROSS YOUR FINGERS--
--HOT DOG, SHE STARTS!!
SOUNDS AWFUL, POOR THING. I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO REBUILD THE ENGINE.
AFTER WE GET DOC MacKAY OUT TO LOOK YOU OVER, OKAY?
ME AND YOU BOTH.
RIGHT.
I WONDER WHY THAT BUS HIT US.
DON'T KNOW, DON'T CARE.
BUT IF I GET AHOLD OF THE DRIVER BEFORE SHERIFF CARSON DOES...
...I MAY FORGET EVERYTHING I WAS EVER TAUGHT ABOUT BEING A PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN.
SOMEWHERE ELSE...
WHERE AM I?!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?!?
CAN'T MOVE.
THIS IS CRAZY-- EACH BREATH... AN EFFORT--
--NEVER FELT... SO... TIRED. SO... EMPTY.
I'LL GENERATE SOME LIGHT...
... SO I CAN SEE!
ROCKS!
PILED ALL OVER ME!!
MY GLOW-- SO FAINT-- ALREADY FADING-- I CAN'T MAINTAIN IT!
I'VE BEEN BURIED ALIVE!!!


NO NO NO NO NO NO STOP!
THINK! DON'T PANIC-- RELAX!
PERHAPS-- IF I REMEMBER-- THAT MIGHT HELP.


"I WAS BATTLING THE JUGGERNAUT-- WHAT A FOOL I WAS, TO GO AFTER HIM BY MYSELF, BUT I ONLY KNEW HIS NAME, NOT WHAT THAT MEANT, NOT WHAT HE WAS REALLY LIKE.
"I TRIED EVERYTHING.
"I COULDN'T EVEN SLOW HIM DOWN.

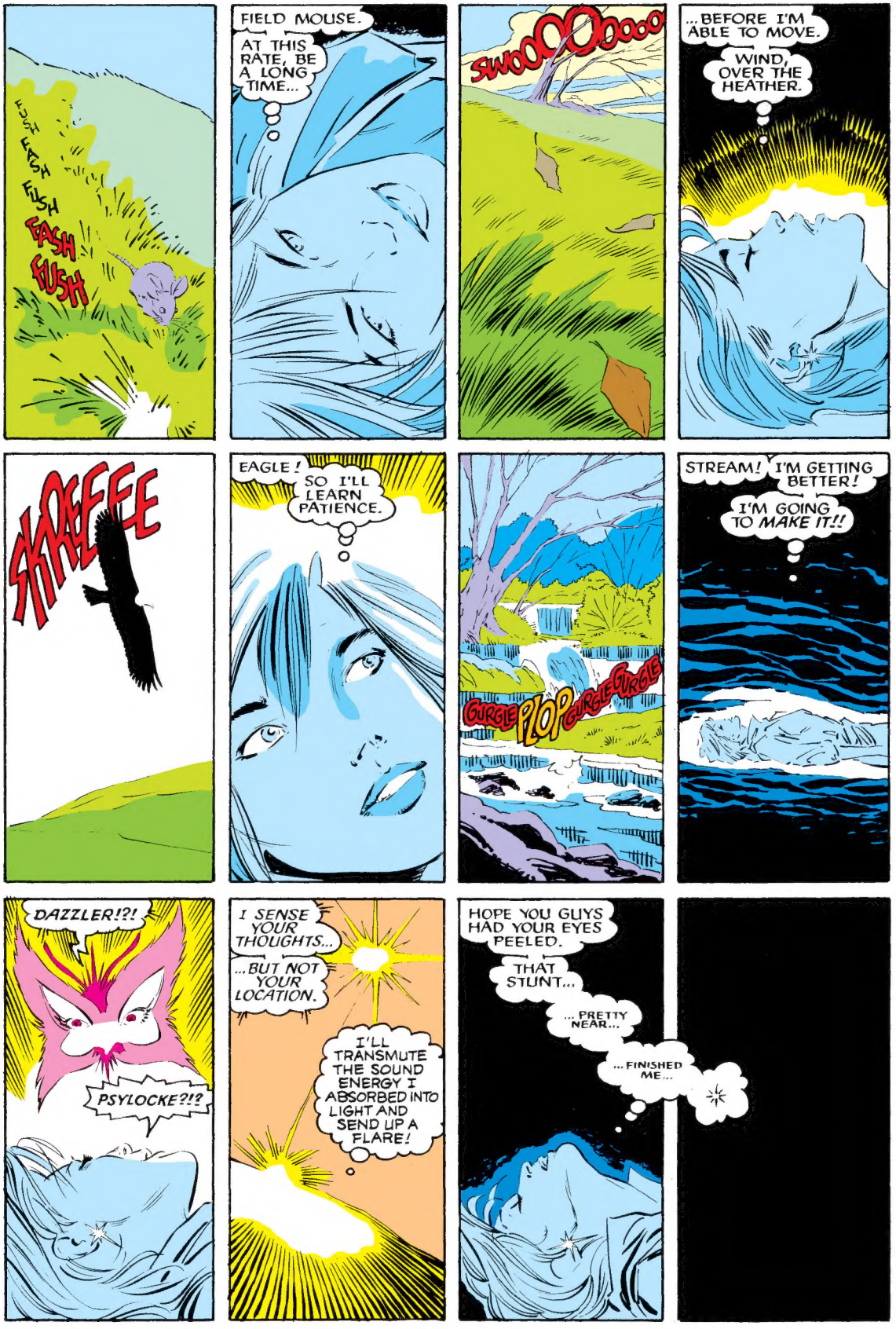

"I PUT ALL MY POWER INTO ONE LAST SOLID LIGHT BLAST-- A PHOTON BEAM THAT WOULD HAVE PUNCHED THROUGH A MOUNTAIN--
"-- BUT WHAT THEN?

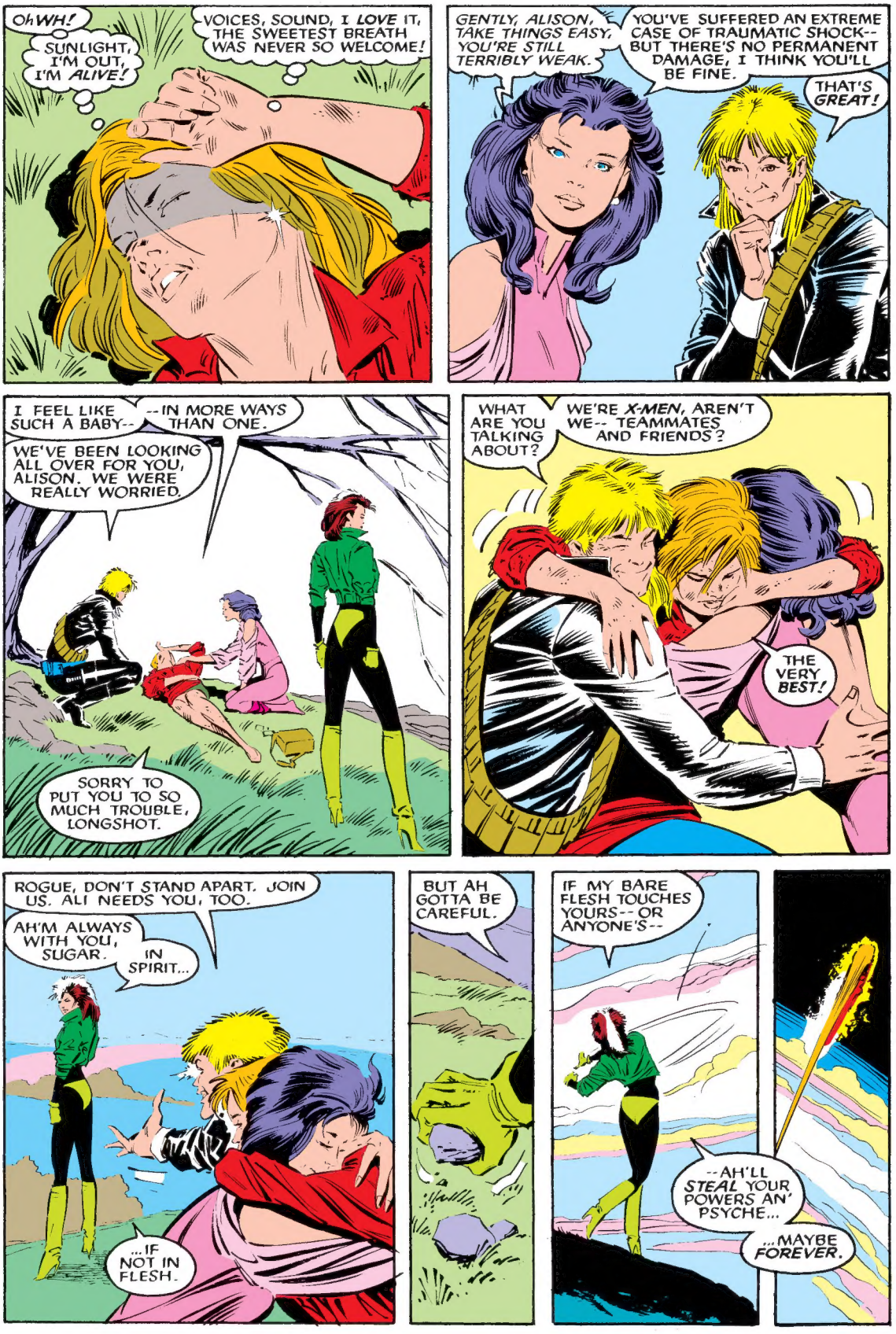

I MUST HAVE COLLAPSED.
DID JUGGERNAUT THINK I'D DIED?
IS THAT WHY HE BURIED ME?!
WE WERE IN THE HIGHLANDS, MILES FROM ANYWHERE.
SAFE PLACE FOR A FIGHT, I FIGURED, NO CHANCE OF BYSTANDERS BEING ENDANGERED.
AT LEAST I'M NOT REALLY BURIED. THE ROCKS ARE PILED ON TOP OF THE GROUND, FORMING A CAIRN. THERE'S AIR TO BREATHE THROUGH THE CHINKS BETWEEN THEM.
CAN'T SUMMON BREATH ENOUGH TO CRY OUT-- CAN'T FEEL MY HEARTBEAT, IT'S SO FAINT-- oh LORD, PLEASE, I'M SO ALONE, SO SCARED.
BUT I WON'T GIVE UP
SO BARREN SO SILENT

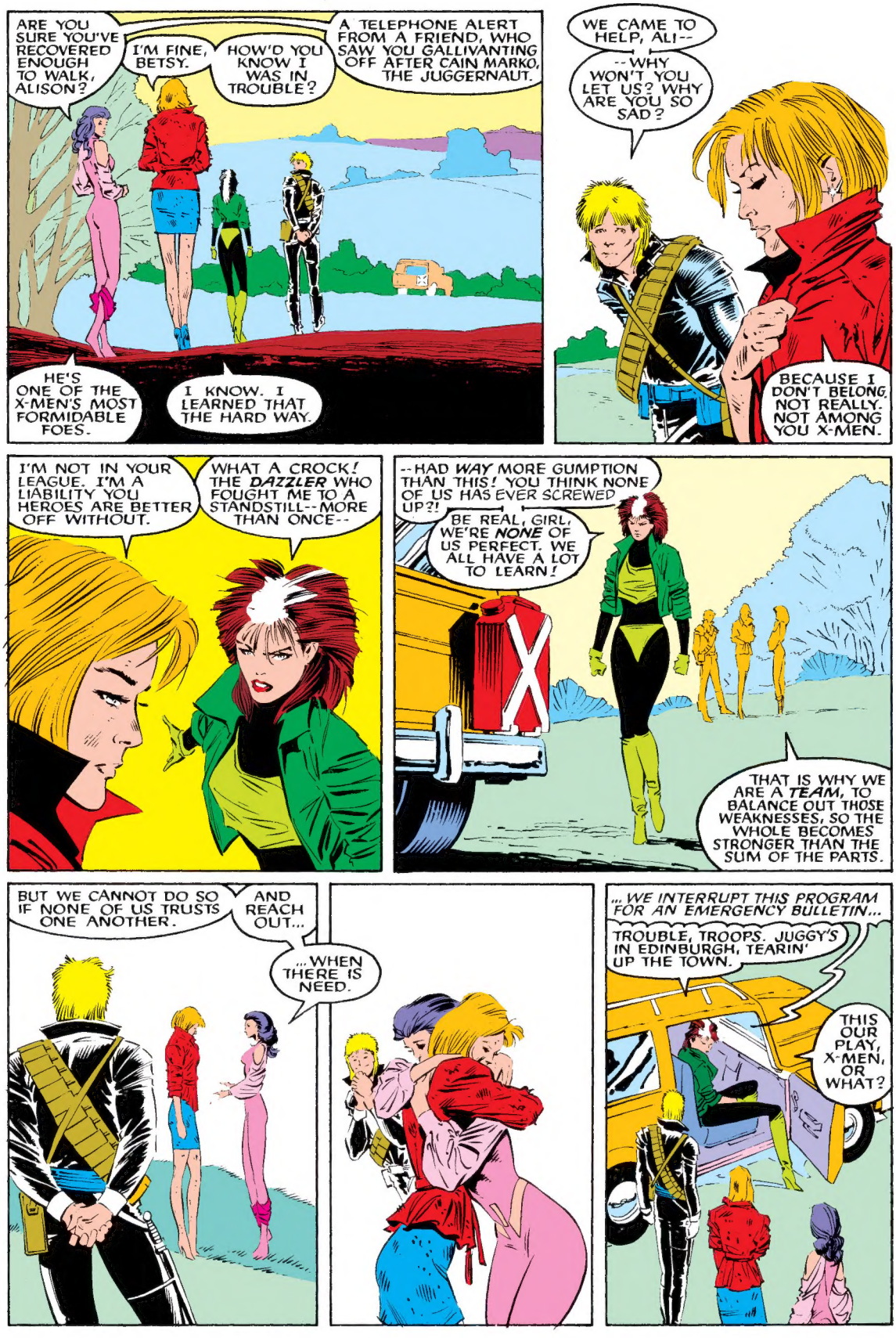
?

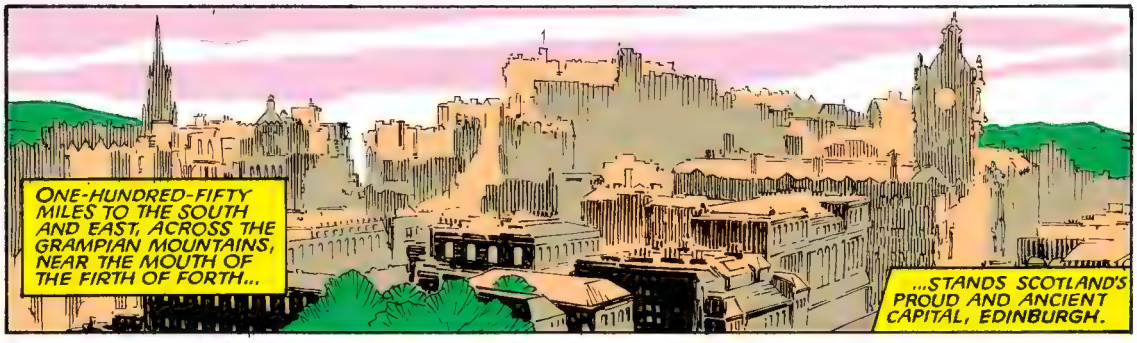
SKITCH SKITCH SKITCH
A BUG, CRAWLING ON THE STONES!
THAT SOUND-- BLESSED SOUND, WONDERFUL SOUND--
--SO SLIGHT, SO WELCOME--

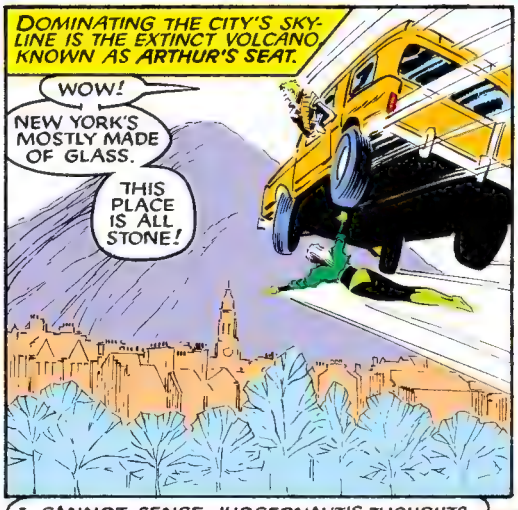
--MAKING ME STRONGER!

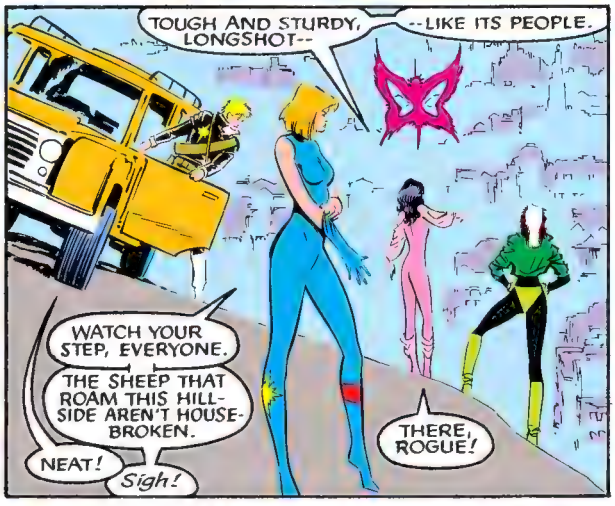

FLUT LASH
FLISH
FASH
FUSH
FIELD MOUSE.
AT THIS RATE, BE A LONG TIME...
SWOOOOOOOO
...BEFORE I'M ABLE TO MOVE.
WIND, OVER THE HEATHER.
SKREEEEE
EAGLE!
SO I'LL LEARN PATIENCE.
GURGLE PLOP GURGLE GURGLE
STREAM!
I'M GETTING BETTER!
I'M GOING TO MAKE IT!!
DAZZLER!?!
PSYLOCKE?!?
I SENSE YOUR THOUGHTS...
...BUT NOT YOUR LOCATION.
I'LL TRANSMUTE THE SOUND ENERGY I ABSORBED INTO LIGHT AND SEND UP A FLARE!
HOPE YOU GUYS HAD YOUR EYES PEELED.
THAT STUNT...
...PRETTY NEAR...
...FINISHED ME...

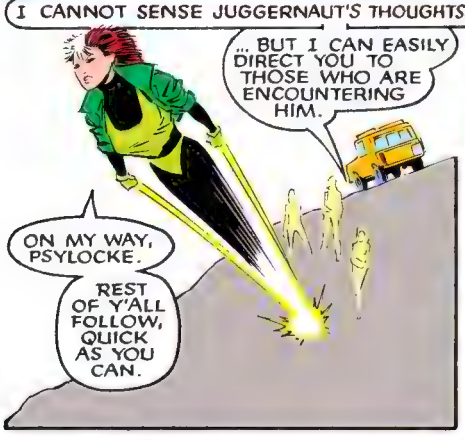

OhWH!
SUNLIGHT, I'M OUT, I'M ALIVE!
VOICES, SOUND, I LOVE IT, THE SWEETEST BREATH WAS NEVER SO WELCOME!
GENTLY, ALISON, TAKE THINGS EASY, YOU'RE STILL TERRIBLY WEAK.
YOU'VE SUFFERED AN EXTREME CASE OF TRAUMATIC SHOCK-- BUT THERE'S NO PERMANENT DAMAGE, I THINK YOU'LL BE FINE.
THAT'S GREAT!
I FEEL LIKE SUCH A BABY--
--IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, ALISON. WE WERE REALLY WORRIED.
SORRY TO PUT YOU TO SO MUCH TROUBLE, LONGSHOT.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WE'RE X-MEN, AREN'T WE-- TEAMMATES AND FRIENDS?
THE VERY BEST!
ROGUE, DON'T STAND APART. JOIN US. ALI NEEDS YOU, TOO.
AH'M ALWAYS WITH YOU, SUGAR.
IN SPIRIT...
...IF NOT IN FLESH.
BUT AH GOTTA BE CAREFUL.
IF MY BARE FLESH TOUCHES YOURS-- OR ANYONE'S--
--AH'LL STEAL YOUR POWERS AN' PSYCHE...
...MAYBE FOREVER.

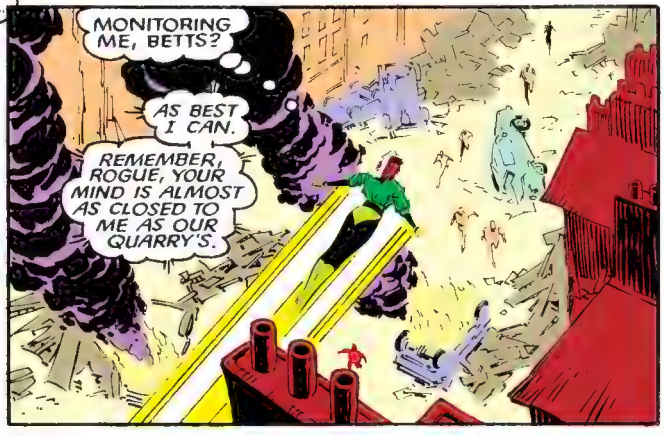

ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE RECOVERED ENOUGH TO WALK, ALISON?
I'M FINE, BETSY.
HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS IN TROUBLE?
A TELEPHONE ALERT FROM A FRIEND, WHO SAW YOU GALLIVANTING OFF AFTER CAIN MARKO, THE JUGGERNAUT.
HE'S ONE OF THE X-MEN'S MOST FORMIDABLE FOES.
I KNOW. I LEARNED THAT THE HARD WAY.
WE CAME TO HELP, ALI--
--WHY WON'T YOU LET US? WHY ARE YOU SO SAD?
BECAUSE I DON'T BELONG, NOT REALLY. NOT AMONG YOU X-MEN.
I'M NOT IN YOUR LEAGUE. I'M A LIABILITY YOU HEROES ARE BETTER OFF WITHOUT.
WHAT A CROCK! THE DAZZLER WHO FOUGHT ME TO A STANDSTILL--MORE THAN ONCE--
--HAD WAY MORE GUMPTION THAN THIS! YOU THINK NONE OF US HAS EVER SCREWED UP?!
BE REAL, GIRL. WE'RE NONE OF US PERFECT. WE ALL HAVE A LOT TO LEARN!
THAT IS WHY WE ARE A TEAM, TO BALANCE OUT THOSE WEAKNESSES, SO THE WHOLE BECOMES STRONGER THAN THE SUM OF THE PARTS.
BUT WE CANNOT DO SO IF NONE OF US TRUSTS ONE ANOTHER.
AND REACH OUT...
...WHEN THERE IS NEED.
...WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR AN EMERGENCY BULLETIN...
TROUBLE, TROOPS. JUGGY'S IN EDINBURGH, TEARIN' UP THE TOWN.
THIS OUR PLAY, X-MEN, OR WHAT?

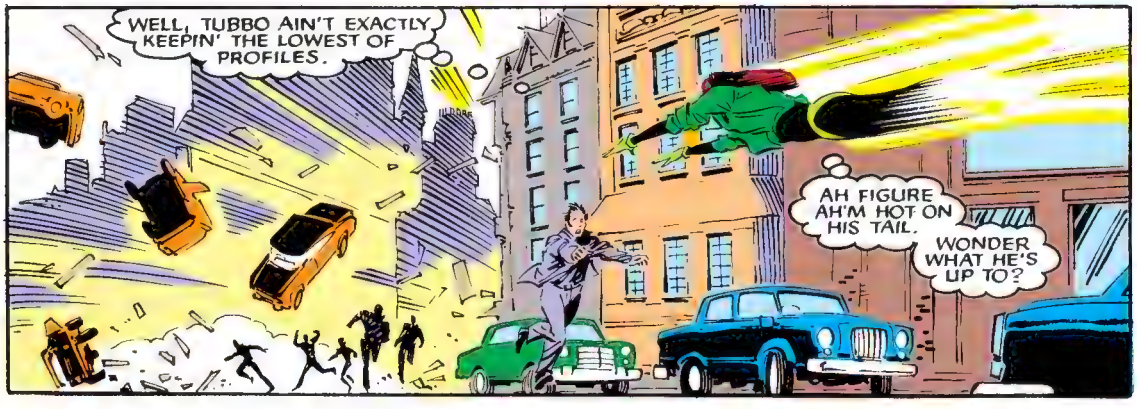

ONE-HUNDRED-FIFTY MILES TO THE SOUTH AND EAST, ACROSS THE GRAMPIAN MOUNTAINS, NEAR THE MOUTH OF THE FIRTH OF FORTH...
...STANDS SCOTLAND'S PROUD AND ANCIENT CAPITAL, EDINBURGH.

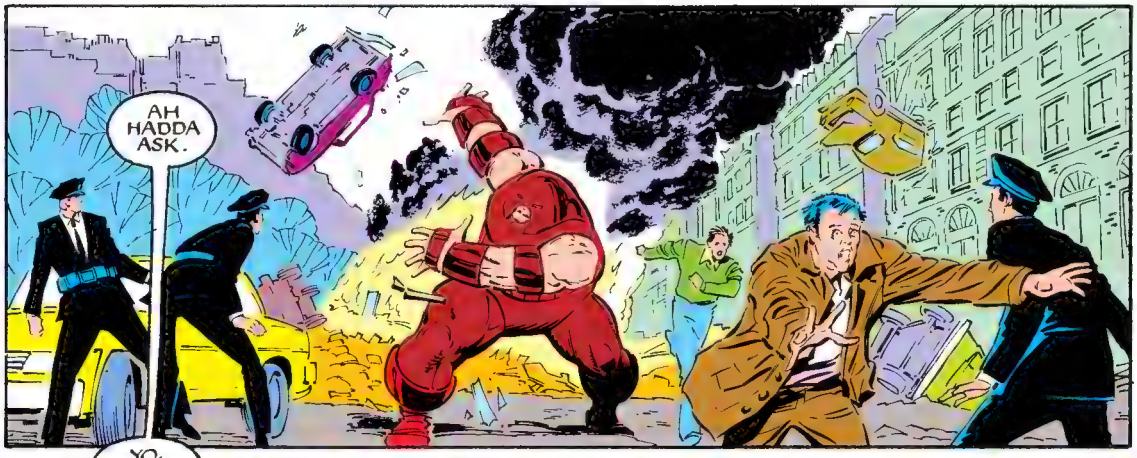

DOMINATING THE CITY'S SKYLINE IS THE EXTINCT VOLCANO KNOWN AS ARTHUR'S SEAT.
WOW!
NEW YORK'S MOSTLY MADE OF GLASS.
THIS PLACE IS ALL STONE!


TOUGH AND STURDY, LONGSHOT--
--LIKE ITS PEOPLE.
WATCH YOUR STEP, EVERYONE.
THE SHEEP THAT ROAM THIS HILLSIDE AREN'T HOUSEBROKEN.
NEAT!
Sigh!
THERE, ROGUE!


I CANNOT SENSE JUGGERNAUT'S THOUGHTS...
... BUT I CAN EASILY DIRECT YOU TO THOSE WHO ARE ENCOUNTERING HIM.
ON MY WAY, PSYLOCKE.
REST OF Y'ALL FOLLOW, QUICK AS YOU CAN.

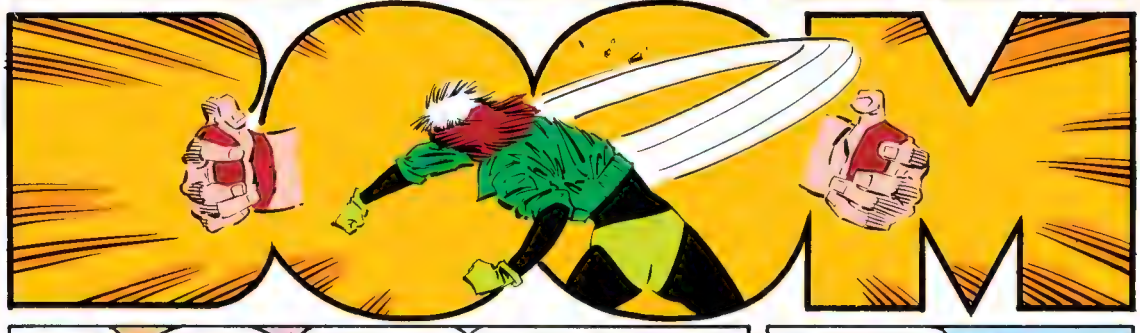

MONITORING ME, BETTS?
AS BEST I CAN.
REMEMBER, ROGUE, YOUR MIND IS ALMOST AS CLOSED TO ME AS OUR QUARRY'S.

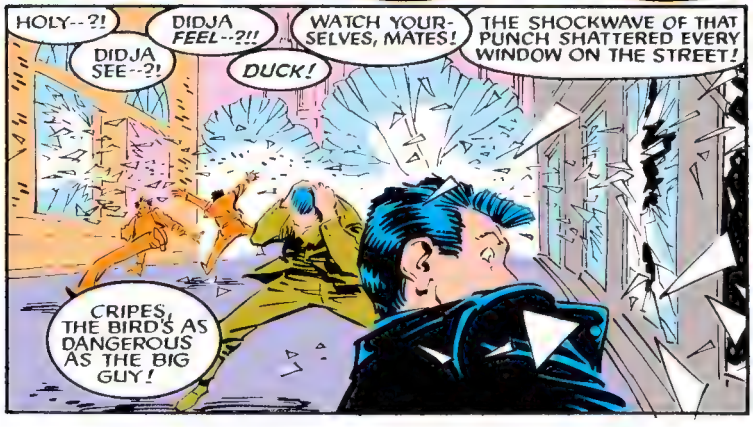

WELL, TUBBO AIN'T EXACTLY KEEPIN' THE LOWEST OF PROFILES.
AH FIGURE AH'M HOT ON HIS TAIL.
WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?


AH HADDA ASK.

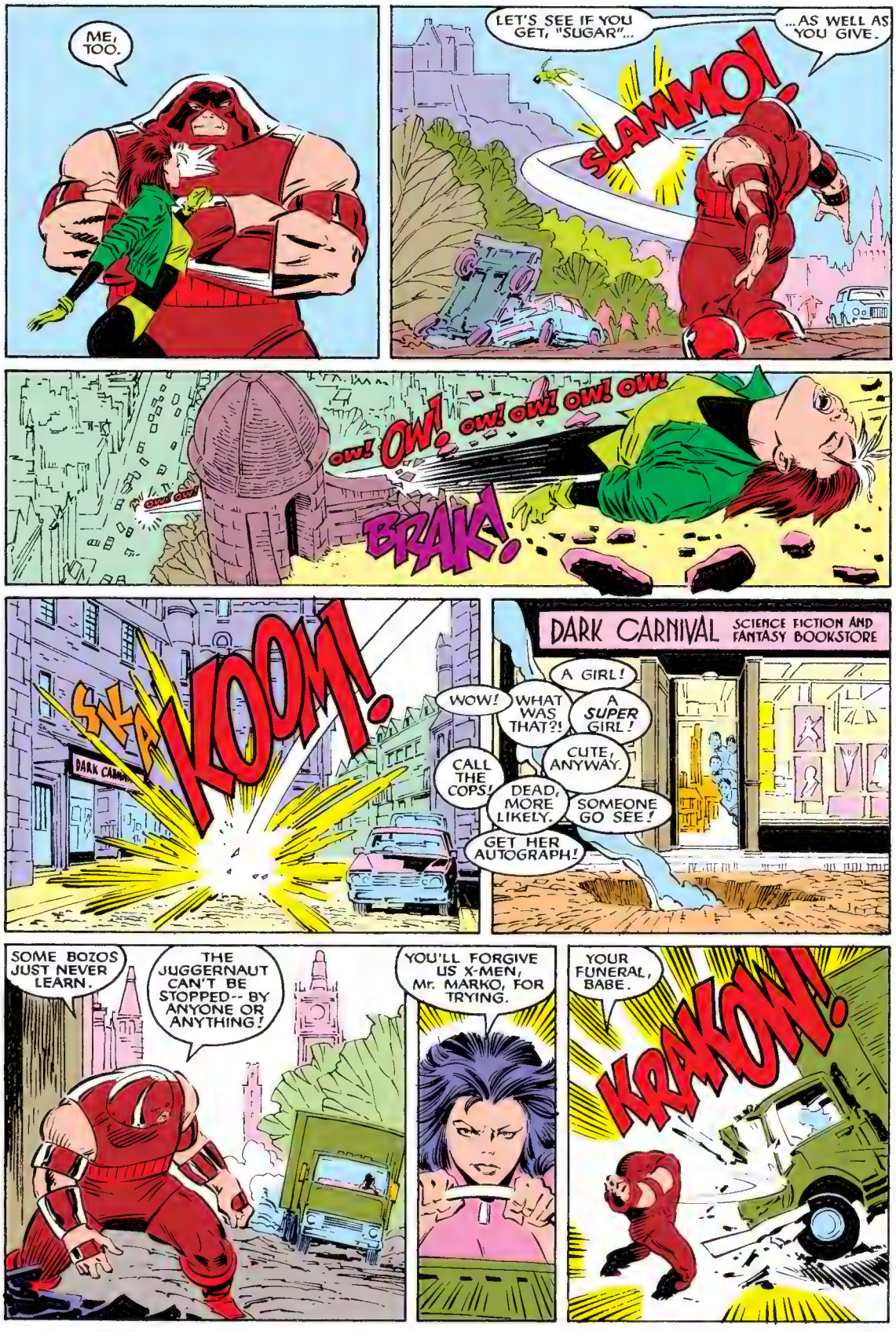
YO, CHUBS!
AIN'T YOU GOT NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO THAN RUN LOCAL INSURANCE RATES INTO THE STRATOSPHERE?
I DO WHAT I WANT, ROGUE, AN' GO WHERE I PLEASE.
YOU DON'T WANNA GET HURT...
...YOU BETTER STAND ASIDE.

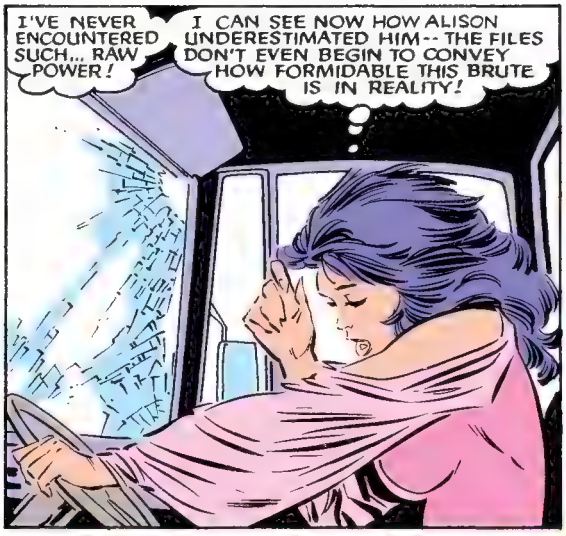
CAN'T DO THAT, JUGGERNAUT.

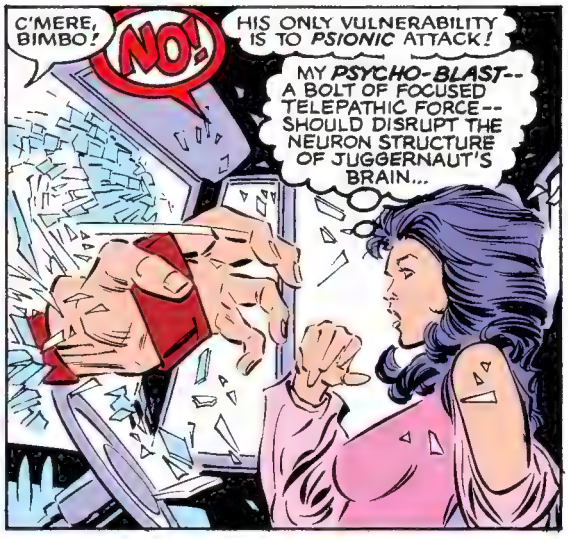

BOOM

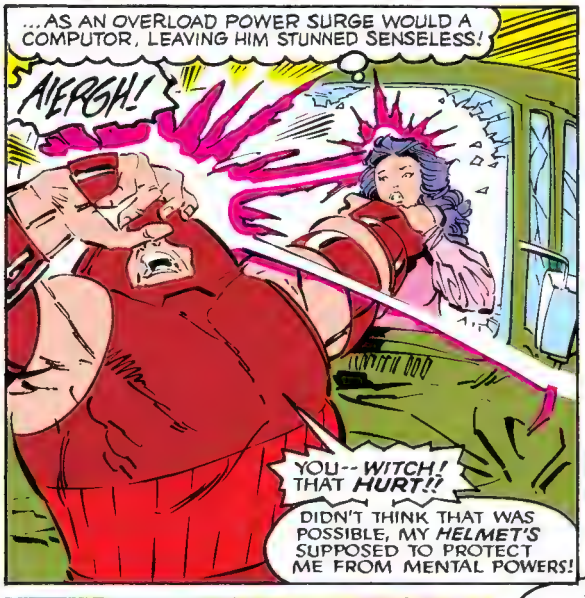

HOLY--?!
DIDJA SEE--?!
DIDJA FEEL--?!!
DUCK!
WATCH YOURSELVES, MATES!
THE SHOCKWAVE OF THAT PUNCH SHATTERED EVERY WINDOW ON THE STREET!
CRIPES, THE BIRD'S AS DANGEROUS AS THE BIG GUY!

SOME PUNCH.
AH'M IMPRESSED!

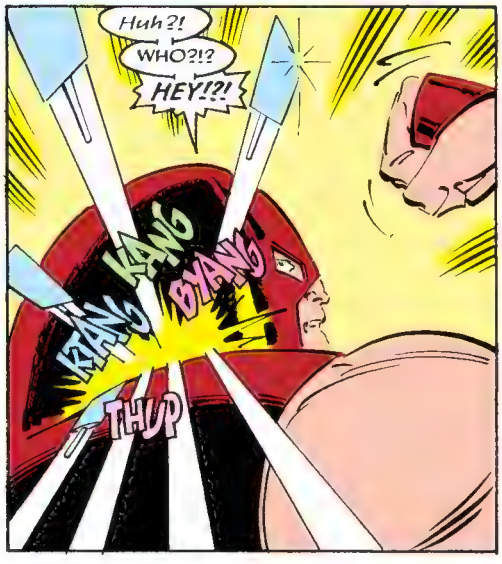

ME, TOO.
LET'S SEE IF YOU GET, "SUGAR"...
...AS WELL AS YOU GIVE.
SLAMMO!
OW! OW! OW! OW! OW! OW!
BRAK!
SKRA KOOM!
DARK CARNIVAL SCIENCE FICTION AND FANTASY BOOKSTORE
WOW!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
A GIRL!
A SUPER GIRL!
CUTE, ANYWAY.
CALL THE COPS!
DEAD, MORE LIKELY.
SOMEONE GO SEE!
GET HER AUTOGRAPH!
SOME BOZOS JUST NEVER LEARN.
THE JUGGERNAUT CAN'T BE STOPPED-- BY ANYONE OR ANYTHING!
YOU'LL FORGIVE US X-MEN, Mr. MARKO, FOR TRYING.
YOUR FUNERAL, BABE.
KRAKOW!

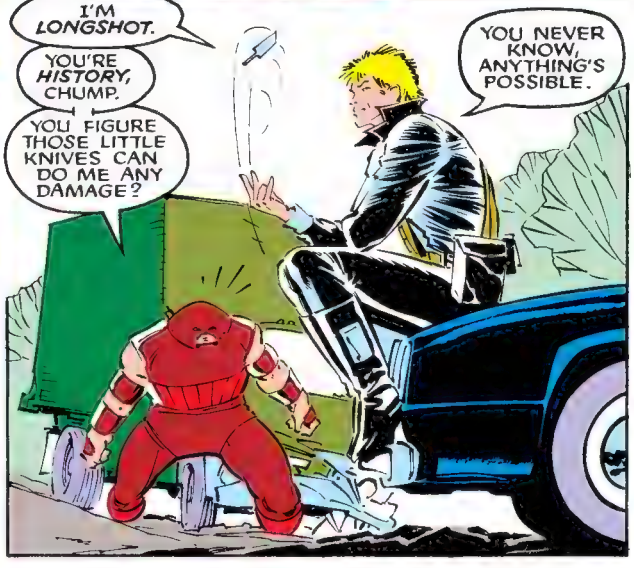

I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED SUCH... RAW POWER!
I CAN SEE NOW HOW ALISON UNDERESTIMATED HIM-- THE FILES DON'T EVEN BEGIN TO CONVEY HOW FORMIDABLE THIS BRUTE IS IN REALITY!

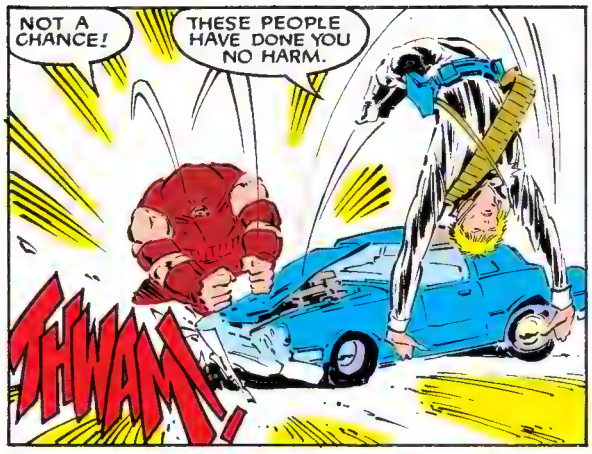

C'MERE, BIMBO!
NO!
HIS ONLY VULNERABILITY IS TO PSIONIC ATTACK!
MY PSYCHO-BLAST-- A BOLT OF FOCUSED TELEPATHIC FORCE-- SHOULD DISRUPT THE NEURON STRUCTURE OF JUGGERNAUT'S BRAIN...

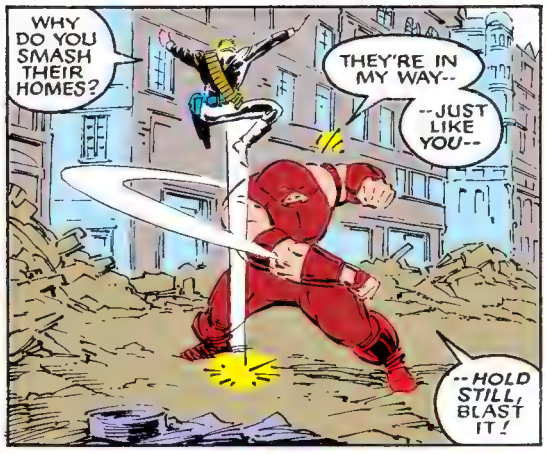

...AS AN OVERLOAD POWER SURGE WOULD A COMPUTOR, LEAVING HIM STUNNED SENSELESS!
AIERGH!
YOU-- WITCH! THAT HURT!!
DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS POSSIBLE, MY HELMET'S SUPPOSED TO PROTECT ME FROM MENTAL POWERS!

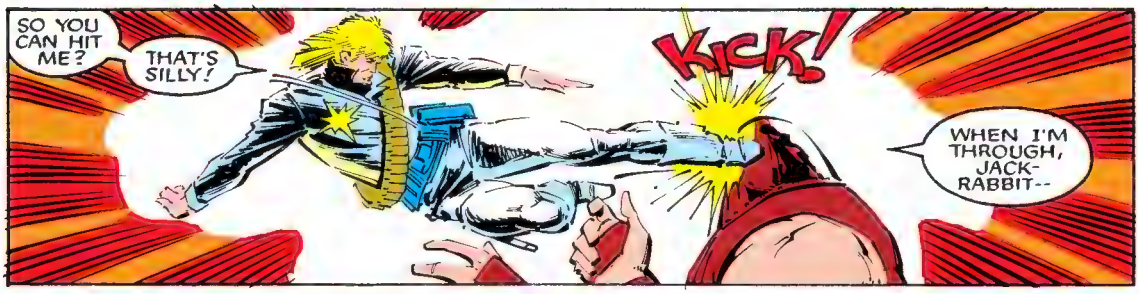
NICE TRY, X-MAN-- BUT THAT'S THE ONLY SHOT YOU'RE GONNA GET AT ME!
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, FRAIL!
LET PSYLOCKE GO!

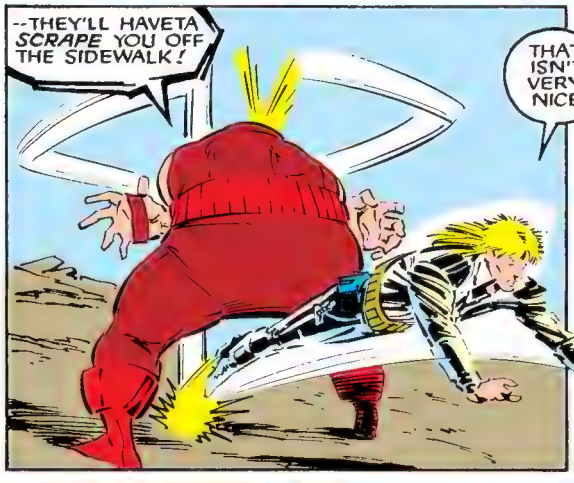

Huh?!
WHO?!?
HEY!?!
KANG
KANG
DYANG
THUP


I'M LONGSHOT.
YOU'RE HISTORY, CHUMP.
YOU FIGURE THOSE LITTLE KNIVES CAN DO ME ANY DAMAGE?
YOU NEVER KNOW, ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.


NOT A CHANCE!
THESE PEOPLE HAVE DONE YOU NO HARM.
THWAM!


WHY DO YOU SMASH THEIR HOMES?
THEY'RE IN MY WAY--
--JUST LIKE YOU--
--HOLD STILL, BLAST IT!

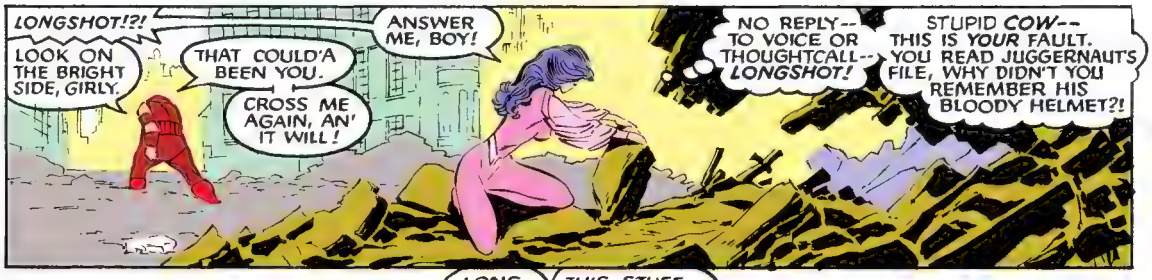

SO YOU CAN HIT ME?
THAT'S SILLY!
KICK!
WHEN I'M THROUGH, JACK-RABBIT--


--THEY'LL HAVETA SCRAPE YOU OFF THE SIDEWALK!
THAT ISN'T VERY NICE.

NEITHER AM I!
GRUNCH!

RRIP
?

WHAM!
!


LONGSHOT!?!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, GIRLY.
THAT COULD'A BEEN YOU.
CROSS ME AGAIN, AN' IT WILL!
ANSWER ME, BOY!
NO REPLY-- TO VOICE OR THOUGHTCALL-- LONGSHOT!
STUPID COW-- THIS IS YOUR FAULT. YOU READ JUGGERNAUT'S FILE, WHY DIDN'T YOU REMEMBER HIS BLOODY HELMET?!

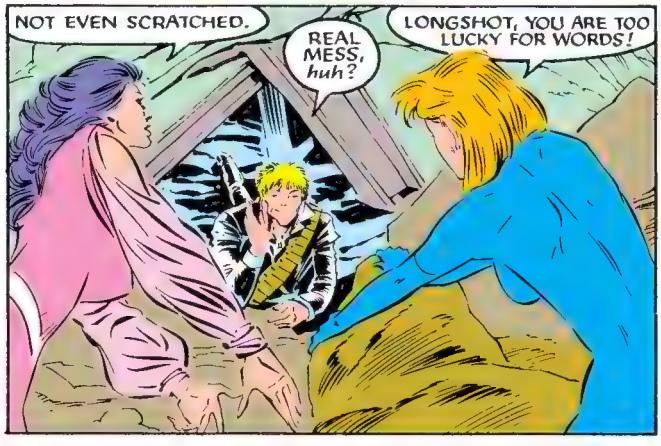
OR WAS I ARROGANT ENOUGH TO BELIEVE MY PSYCHO-BLAST COULD OVERCOME IT?
PSYLOCKE!
DAZZLER-- HELP ME!

LONG-SHOT'S BURIED!
THIS STUFF WEIGHS TONS! HOW'RE WE SUPPOSED TO MOVE IT?
WE HAVE TO TRY!

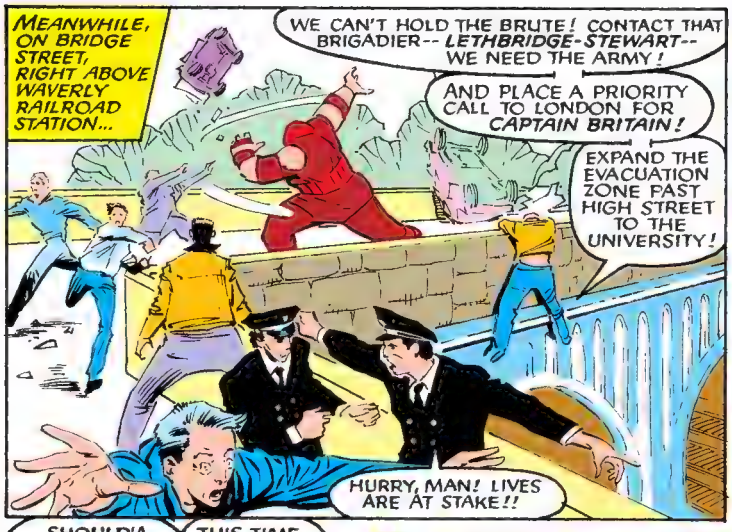
BRILLIANT MOVE, BY THE WAY, TACKLING JUGS SOLO.
I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO LEARN FROM MY MISTAKE...

... AND TACKLE THE CREEP AS A TEAM!
WE ALL KNOW WE SCREWED UP, SUGAR.
DON'T RUB IT IN.
YOU OKAY?
SORE BUTT, SORER PRIDE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, DAZZ-- WE SHOULD HAVE LEARNED.

LET'S PRAY LONGSHOT HASN'T PAID THE PRICE FOR OUR STUPIDITY.
HI, PSYLOCKE!

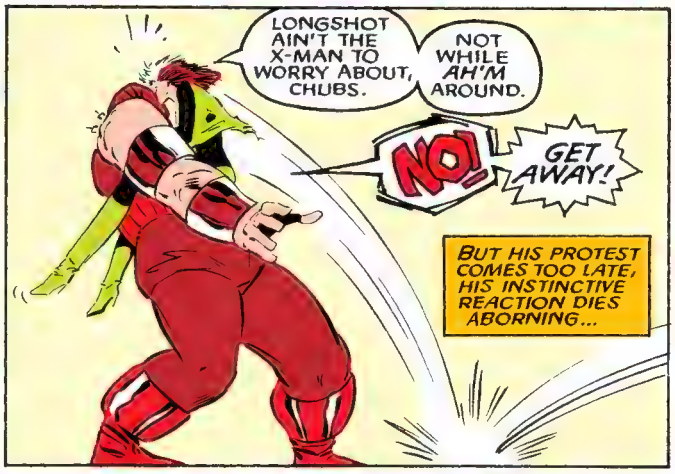

NOT EVEN SCRATCHED.
REAL MESS, huh?
LONGSHOT, YOU ARE TOO LUCKY FOR WORDS!

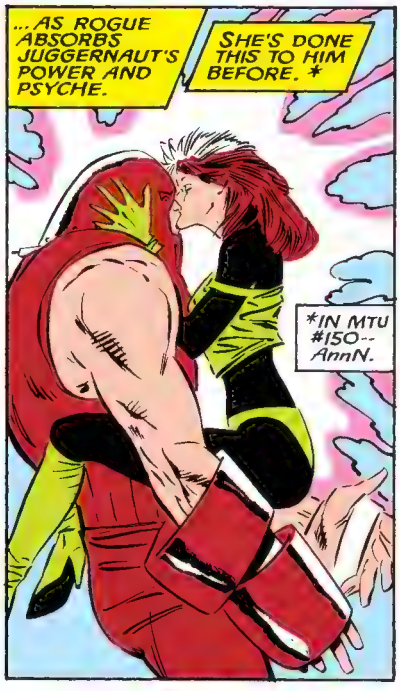
I AM?
YOU COULD HAVE...
YOU SHOULD HAVE...
BEEN KILLED!
IS THAT BAD?


MEANWHILE, ON BRIDGE STREET, RIGHT ABOVE WAVERLY RAILROAD STATION...
WE CAN'T HOLD THE BRUTE! CONTACT THAT BRIGADIER-- LETHBRIDGE-STEWART-- WE NEED THE ARMY!
AND PLACE A PRIORITY CALL TO LONDON FOR CAPTAIN BRITAIN!
EXPAND THE EVACUATION ZONE FAST HIGH STREET TO THE UNIVERSITY!
HURRY, MAN! LIVES ARE AT STAKE!!

HEY THERE--
--REMEMBER ME?
KTANGAKYANG!

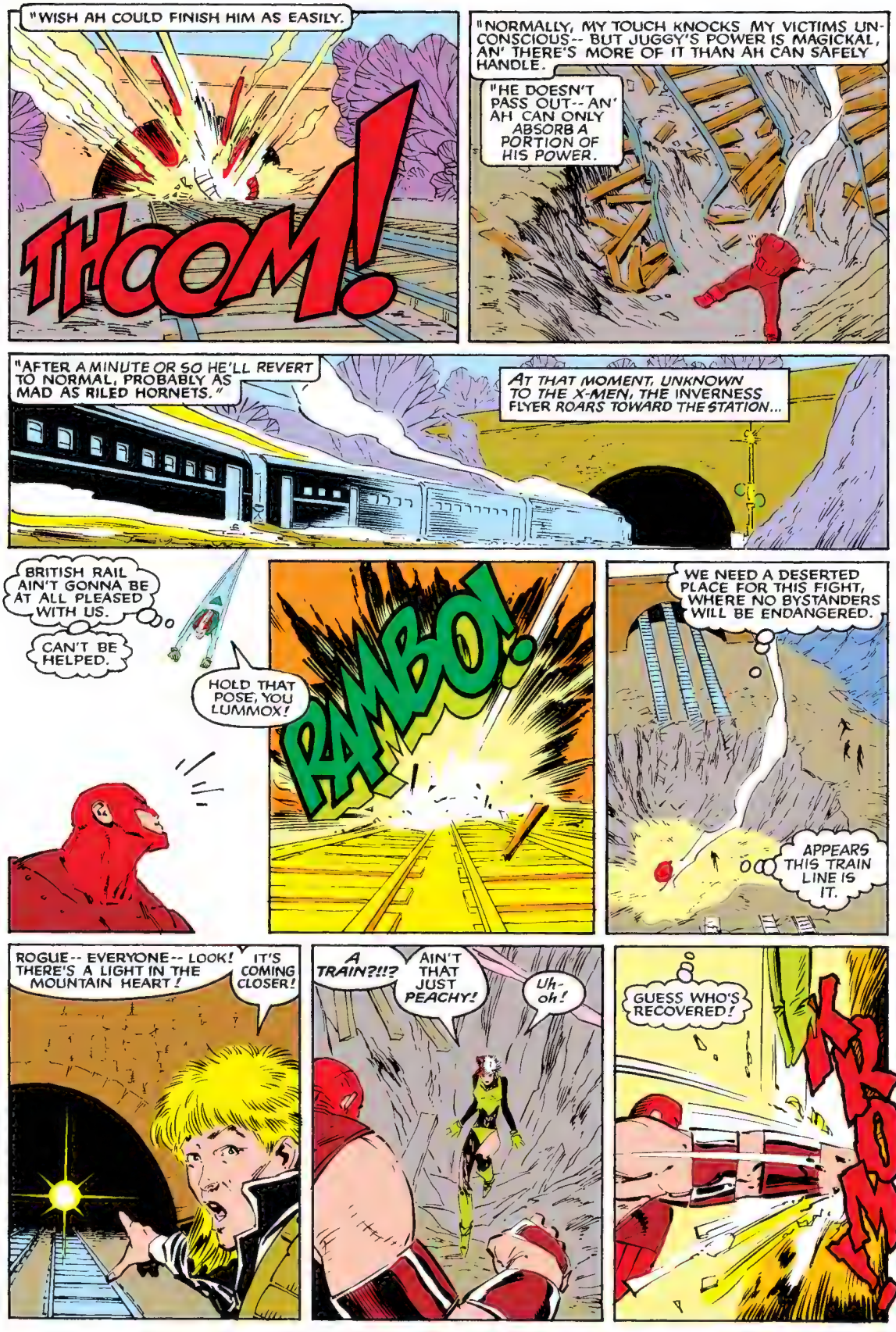
SHOULD'A STAYED BURIED, JACKRABBIT!
THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE!

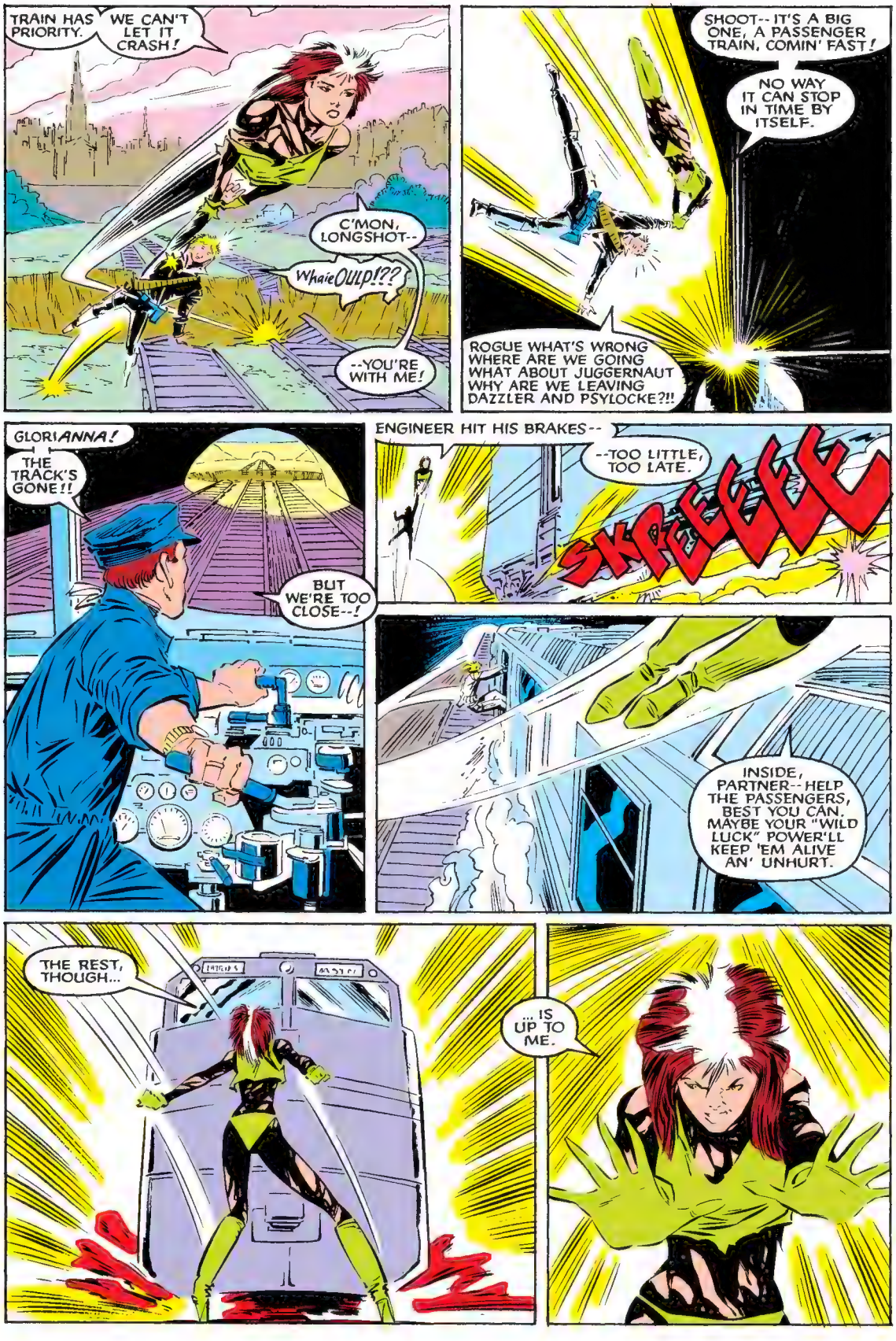

LONGSHOT AIN'T THE X-MAN TO WORRY ABOUT, CHUBS.
NOT WHILE AH'M AROUND.
NO!
GET AWAY!
BUT HIS PROTEST COMES TOO LATE, HIS INSTINCTIVE REACTION DIES ABORNING...

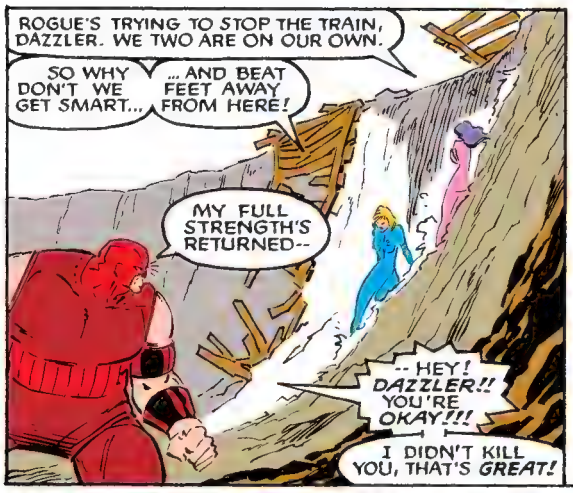

...AS ROGUE ABSORBS JUGGERNAUT'S POWER AND PSYCHE.
SHE'S DONE THIS TO HIM BEFORE. *
*IN MTU #150-- AnnN.

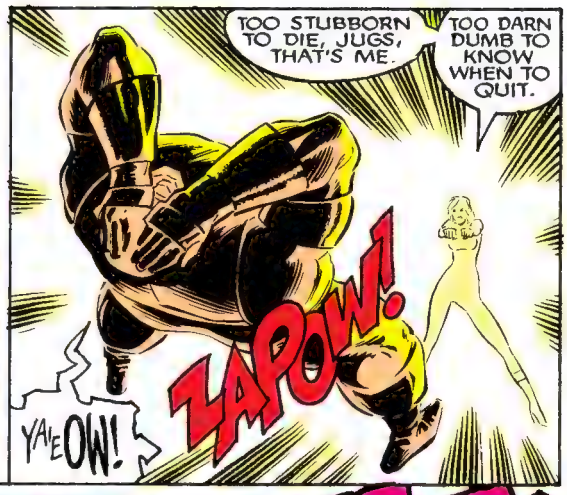
CAIN MARKO'S IS A SAD, TORMENTED MIND.
SHE WANTS TO BE RID OF IT-- AND HIM--

--AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
WITH HIS STRENGTH AUGMENTIN' MINE-- AN' THE SEALS OF HIS ARMOR WEAKENED BY LONGSHOT'S SPIKES--
--AH WAS ABLE TO YANK JUGGY'S HELMET CLEAN OFF!


"WISH AH COULD FINISH HIM AS EASILY.
THOOM!
"NORMALLY, MY TOUCH KNOCKS MY VICTIMS UN-CONSCIOUS-- BUT JUGGY'S POWER IS MAGICKAL, AN' THERE'S MORE OF IT THAN AH CAN SAFELY HANDLE.
"HE DOESN'T PASS OUT-- AN' AH CAN ONLY ABSORB A PORTION OF HIS POWER.
"AFTER A MINUTE OR SO HE'LL REVERT TO NORMAL, PROBABLY AS MAD AS RILED HORNETS."
AT THAT MOMENT, UNKNOWN TO THE X-MEN, THE INVERNESS FLYER ROARS TOWARD THE STATION...
BRITISH RAIL AIN'T GONNA BE AT ALL PLEASED WITH US.
CAN'T BE HELPED.
HOLD THAT POSE, YOU LUMMOX!
RAMBO!
WE NEED A DESERTED PLACE FOR THIS FIGHT, WHERE NO BYSTANDERS WILL BE ENDANGERED.
APPEARS THIS TRAIN LINE IS IT.
ROGUE-- EVERYONE-- LOOK! THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE MOUNTAIN HEART!
IT'S COMING CLOSER!
A TRAIN?!!?
AIN'T THAT JUST PEACHY!
Uh-oh!
GUESS WHO'S RECOVERED!
KROM!


TRAIN HAS PRIORITY.
WE CAN'T LET IT CRASH!
C'MON, LONGSHOT--
WhaieOULP!??
--YOU'RE WITH ME!
SHOOT-- IT'S A BIG ONE, A PASSENGER TRAIN, COMIN' FAST!
NO WAY IT CAN STOP IN TIME BY ITSELF.
ROGUE WHAT'S WRONG WHERE ARE WE GOING WHAT ABOUT JUGGERNAUT WHY ARE WE LEAVING DAZZLER AND PSYLOCKE?!!
GLORIANNA!
THE TRACK'S GONE!!
BUT WE'RE TOO CLOSE--!
ENGINEER HIT HIS BRAKES--
--TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE.
SKREEEE
INSIDE, PARTNER-- HELP THE PASSENGERS, BEST YOU CAN. MAYBE YOUR "WILD LUCK" POWER'LL KEEP 'EM ALIVE AN' UNHURT.
THE REST, THOUGH...
... IS UP TO ME.


ROGUE'S TRYING TO STOP THE TRAIN, DAZZLER. WE TWO ARE ON OUR OWN.
SO WHY DON'T WE GET SMART...
... AND BEAT FEET AWAY FROM HERE!
MY FULL STRENGTH'S RETURNED--
-- HEY! DAZZLER!! YOU'RE OKAY!!!
I DIDN'T KILL YOU, THAT'S GREAT!

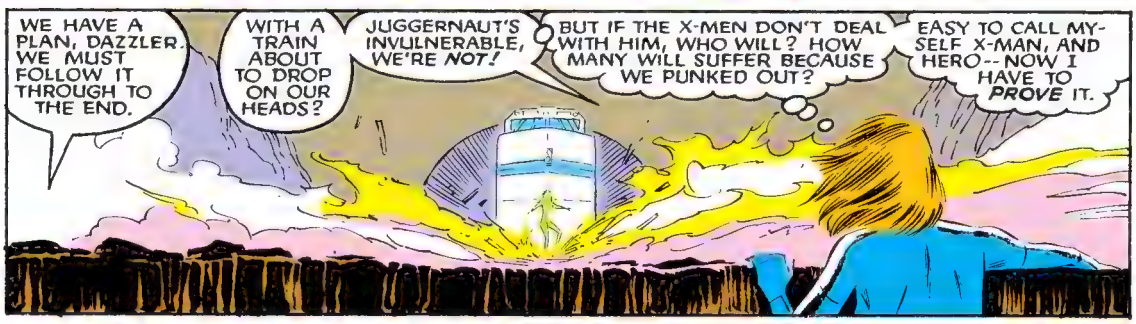

TOO STUBBORN TO DIE, JUGS, THAT'S ME.
TOO DARN DUMB TO KNOW WHEN TO QUIT.
ZAPOW!
YA'E OW!

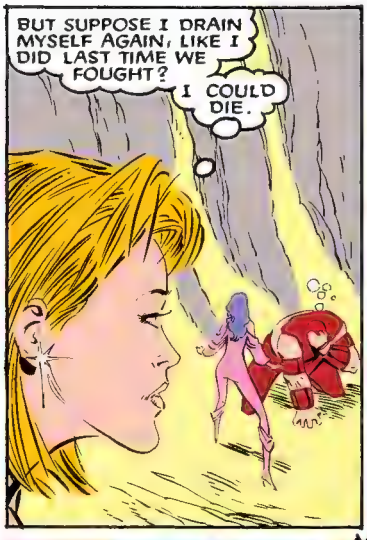
AH GOT STRENGTH ON MY SIDE...
SCREEEEEEEEEE

... BUT THIS BRUTE'S GOT THE MASS AN' THE MOMENTUM!
RAKARAKARAK

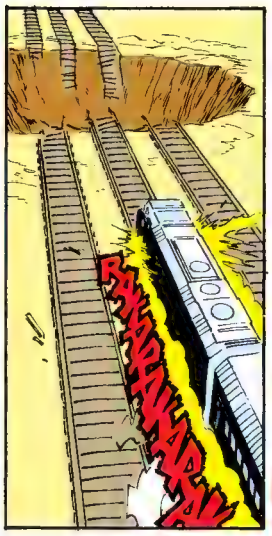
IT AIN'T SLOWIN'!

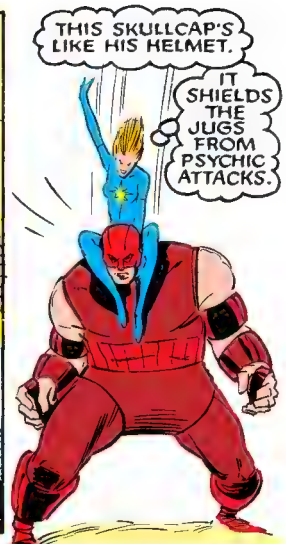
PSYLOCKE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! MY DAZZLE BLAST WON'T BLIND HIM FOR LONG.
OUR WORK'S NOT DONE.


WE HAVE A PLAN, DAZZLER. WE MUST FOLLOW IT THROUGH TO THE END.
WITH A TRAIN ABOUT TO DROP ON OUR HEADS?
JUGGERNAUT'S INVULNERABLE, WE'RE NOT!
BUT IF THE X-MEN DON'T DEAL WITH HIM, WHO WILL? HOW MANY WILL SUFFER BECAUSE WE PUNKED OUT?
EASY TO CALL MYSELF X-MAN, AND HERO--NOW I HAVE TO PROVE IT.

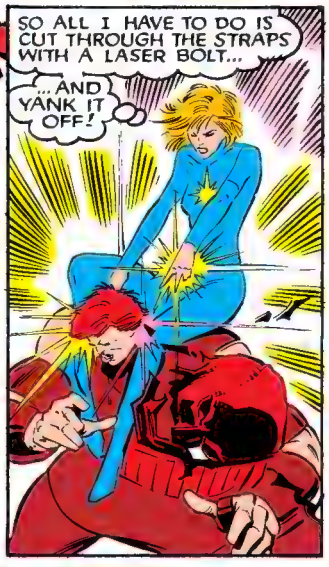

BUT SUPPOSE I DRAIN MYSELF AGAIN, LIKE I DID LAST TIME WE FOUGHT?
I COULD DIE.

WHO'M I KIDDING?
SCARED OR NOT, I HAVE TO HELP.
I COULDN'T LIVE WITH MYSELF IF I DIDN'T.


RAARRAARR!

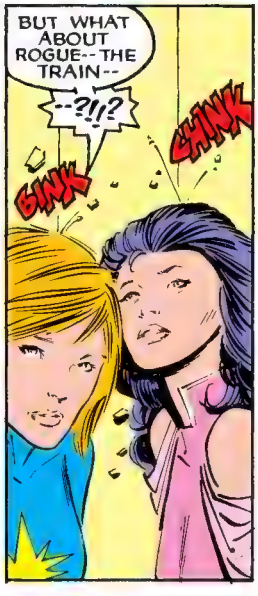

THIS SKULLCAP'S LIKE HIS HELMET.
IT SHIELDS THE JUGS FROM PSYCHIC ATTACKS.

RAKARAK


SO ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CUT THROUGH THE STRAPS WITH A LASER BOLT...
...AND YANK IT OFF!

HE'S YOURS, PSYLOCKE!
NAIL HIM!
MY PLEASURE!

YOU DID IT! YOUR PSYCHO-BLAST CLOBBERED HIM!!
WE DID IT, DAZZLER.
YEAH. FAR OUT.


BUT WHAT ABOUT ROGUE--THE TRAIN--
--?!!?
GINK
GINK

AH'M GETTIN' TOO OLD FOR THIS!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"Mastercard, I'm bored. The friendly natives will entertain me."

—The Punisher
PUNISHER #1

ITEM: After eighteen years as a division of Cadence Industries Corporation, the mighty **Marvel Comics Group** is now marching to the sound of a different drummer. **Marvel** has recently been purchased by *New World Pictures Ltd.*, a Los Angeles based motion picture and television production company whose recent successes include the movie *Soul Man* and the television hits *Sledge Hammer* and *Crime Story*. How will this change of owners affect **Marvel Comics**? Probably not in any way that you readers will notice. After all, you don't mess with success. But, where it will make a *big* difference is in **Marvel's** ability to get its characters up there on the silver screen and television airways. It's like having an inside track now. *Wow!* A *New Universe* and a *New World*—all in the same year!

ITEM: Look out, bookstores! **Marvel** people are invading the shelves where prose novels are displayed. Earlier this year **Star** editor Sid Jacobson's historical novel *Streets of Gold* was published by Pocket Books to such great success that serious Sidney is burning the midnight oil pounding out a follow-up. Now Marvel's direct sales manager Peter David has struck with a science fiction opus published by Ace Books entitled *Knightlife*. Congratulations, fellas, and many more successes! (Incidentally, the Stan Lee whose novel *Dunn's Conundrum* hit the bestseller lists in '86 is not the same Stan Lee who is our peerless publisher. We kid you not . . . they just happen to have the same noms de plume!)

ITEM: And speaking of name mix-ups, we would hereby like to quash the rumor that **Marvel's** own Ralph Macchio (editor of DAREDEVIL, THOR, and D.P. 7, among others) is the same teenaged Ralph Macchio who has starred in various movies such as *The Karate Kid* and *Rumble Fish*. Really, it's one thing for a **Marvel** staffer to moonlight as a novelist, but another thing to have a Hollywood career going on the side. So all you teenaged girls who keep sending cards, pictures, letters, and bouquets to our Ralph in the mistaken notion there's only one Ralph Macchio in the world, desist. Well, okay, you can still send bouquets.

ITEM: Let's hear it for *Jim Novak*, letterer extraordinaire on such titles as THE AVENGERS, ALPHA FLIGHT, and ELEKTRA: ASSASSIN, who has recently signed on as **Marvel's** *Production Manager*. Jim, who prefers to be called anything but "Mister Novak" (the title of an old television show about a teacher a few decades back), is no stranger to this phase of our batty bullpen, having served as a staff letterer from the summer of 1975 to early 1977, and acting Production Manager for a few months in the summer of 1985. Jim has brought real flair to his job. One of his nifty innovations has been the installation of a public announcement system. When Jim talks to the Bullpen, he uses his Bullhorn, and he doesn't put up with Bull-oney. (Think the guy is taking this stuff too seriously? Nah! Not a chance.)

ITEM: If you're interested in meeting a few members of Jim Novak's illustrious and industrious production staff, check out this month's edition of *Universe News* (which appears in every one of our **New Universe** titles), and feast your eyes . . .

ITEM: We'd like to take a moment to publicly thank our former production manager Anita Duncan and the folks at WNEW-AM radio for arranging to throw a special Christmas party for all of us here at mighty **Marvel**! Anita entered us in WNEW's annual Christmas party contest (hailing us as the real super heroes in the comic book industry) . . . and we won! Radio greats like *Ted Brown*, *Nola Roper* and *John Pizzarelli* brought tons of food, oceans of drink, and oodles of goodies to help us celebrate the holidays and usher in the New Year! Thanks, guys! You throw one heck of a party!

CHECKLIST

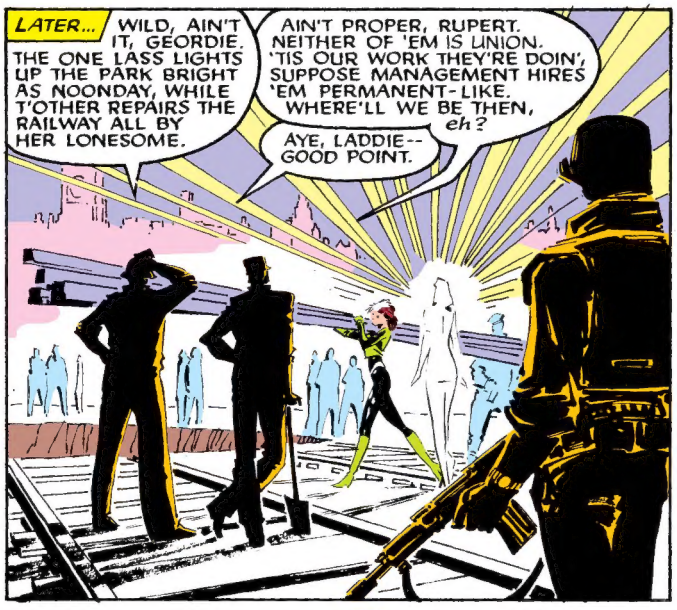
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #243**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #52**
- ☐ **STRIKEFORCE: MORITURI #7**
- ☐ **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #27**
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS #21**—Guest starring Moon Knight!
- ☐ **COMET MAN (Limited Series) #5**—With the Fantastic Four and the debut of Comet Boy!
- ☐ **G.I. JOE SPECIAL MISSIONS #5**—Aerial action!
- ☐ **AVENGERS VS. THE X-MEN (Limited Series) #3**
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #47**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #330**—Presenting Night Shift, some of the baddest villains you'll ever meet!
- ☐ **FALLEN ANGELS (Limited Series) #3**—Guest starring X-Factor!
- ☐ **STRANGE TALES #3**—With two great features, Doctor Strange and Cloak & Dagger!
- ☐ **POWER PACK #30**—Crack, the menace of the '80s, invades the Power kids' school!
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #289**—It's here at last! And it takes a *double-sized issue* to bring you the ultimate revelation of . . . the Hobgoblin!
- ☐ **MEPHISTO VS. THE X-MEN (Limited Series) #3**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #280**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #332**—The return of the Hulk's greatest nemesis—The Leader!
- ☐ **THE 'NAM #7**
- ☐ **X-MEN #218**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #195**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #60**—Meet Zanzibar, the Dreadnok Pirate!
- ☐ **MARVEL SAGA #19**—Introducing the New Avengers, Daredevil's red costume, Nick Fury and Hydra, not to mention "The Trial of the Gods!"
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #200**—A *double-sized* classic from *Amazing Spider-Man Annual #14!* Don't miss "Bend Sinister" by DENNY O'NEIL and FRANK MILLER!
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #303**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #219**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #127**
- ☐ **THOR #380**—Every page is a splash when Thor battles the Midgard Serpent!
- ☐ **X-FACTOR #17**—The funeral of the Angel.
- ☐ **CLASSIC X-MEN #10**—Reprinting *X-Men #102*, with a new story by CHRIS CLAREMONT and JOHN BOLTON.
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS #29**—The Scraplets feed on living metal—like the Transformers!
- ☐ **G.I. JOE DIGEST #4**—Reprinting *G.I. Joe #9–11*.
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #16**—Beginning here—the secrets of those who have died!
- ☐ **AVENGERS INDEX #1**—In our new deluxe format, the start of the complete story of Earth's Mightiest Heroes! You won't believe some of the incredible changes they went through in *Avengers #1–23*! Read all about it!

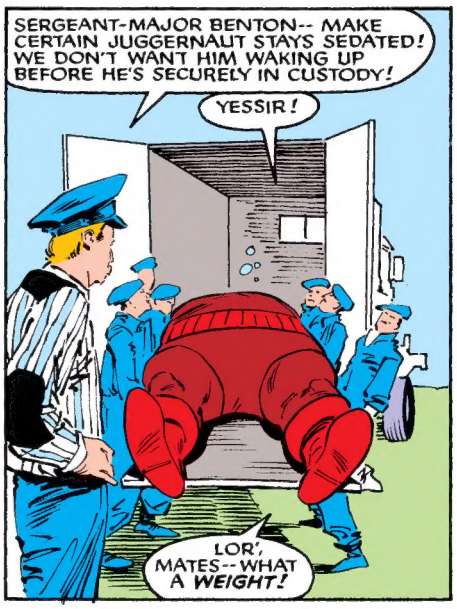
MARVEL MAGAZINES

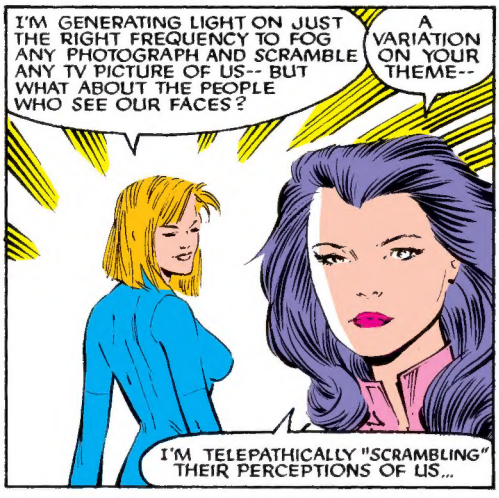
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #51**—Spotlighting the new Silver Surfer series! Also, more info about everything you see here!
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #136**
- ☐ **CLASSIC CONAN #1**—Because you demanded it! A new black-and-white magazine to showcase the long out-of-print stories you wanted to read! Featuring the story that started it all, "The Coming of Conan" by ROY THOMAS and BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH.

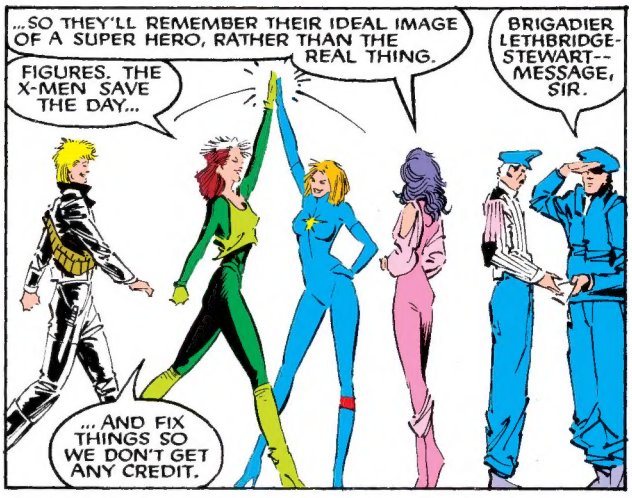
GRAPHIC NOVEL

- ☐ **EMPEROR DOOM**—Doctor Doom has taken over the world. It's up to the East and West Coast Avengers to stop him—but they're on his side! Is there no one to stop Doom from claiming a total victory? Only DAVID MICHELINIE (writer) and BOB HALL (artist) know the answer, and they're not talking!

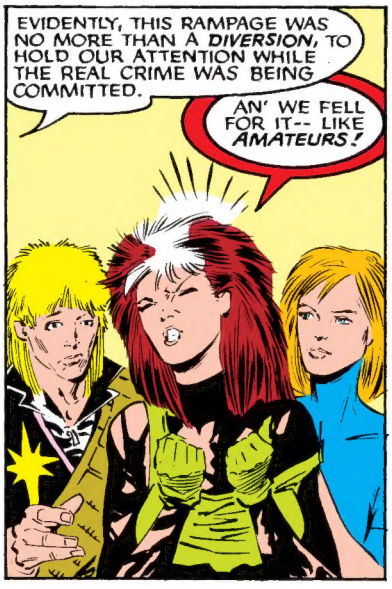

LATER...
WILD, AIN'T IT, GEORDIE. THE ONE LASS LIGHTS UP THE PARK BRIGHT AS NOONDAY, WHILE T'OTHER REPAIRS THE RAILWAY ALL BY HER LONESOME.
AIN'T PROPER, RUPERT. NEITHER OF 'EM IS UNION. 'TIS OUR WORK THEY'RE DOIN', SUPPOSE MANAGEMENT HIRES 'EM PERMANENT-LIKE. WHERE'LL WE BE THEN, eh?
AYE, LADDIE-- GOOD POINT.


SERGEANT-MAJOR BENTON-- MAKE CERTAIN JUGGERNAUT STAYS SEDATED! WE DON'T WANT HIM WAKING UP BEFORE HE'S SECURELY IN CUSTODY!
YESSIR!
LOR', MATES--WHAT A WEIGHT!

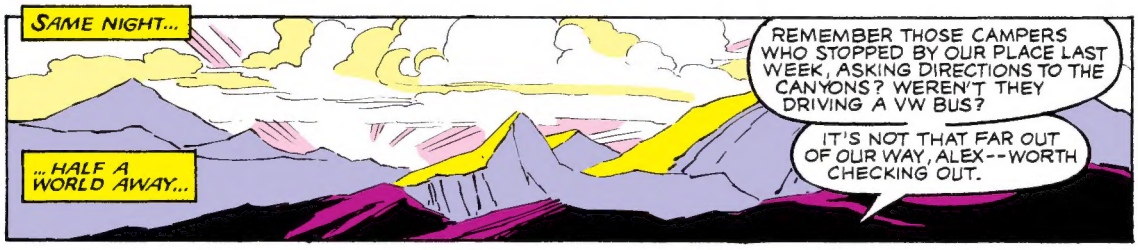

I'M GENERATING LIGHT ON JUST THE RIGHT FREQUENCY TO FOG ANY PHOTOGRAPH AND SCRAMBLE ANY TV PICTURE OF US-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO SEE OUR FACES?
A VARIATION ON YOUR THEME--
I'M TELEPATHICALLY "SCRAMBLING" THEIR PERCEPTIONS OF US...

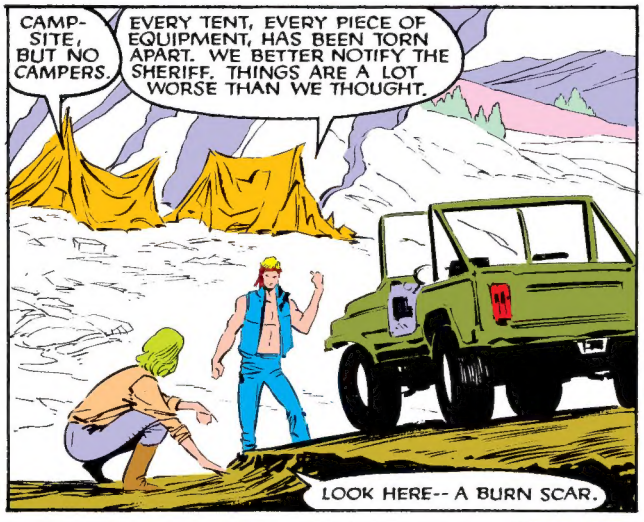

...SO THEY'LL REMEMBER THEIR IDEAL IMAGE OF A SUPER HERO, RATHER THAN THE REAL THING.
FIGURES. THE X-MEN SAVE THE DAY...
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART-- MESSAGE, SIR.
... AND FIX THINGS SO WE DON'T GET ANY CREDIT.

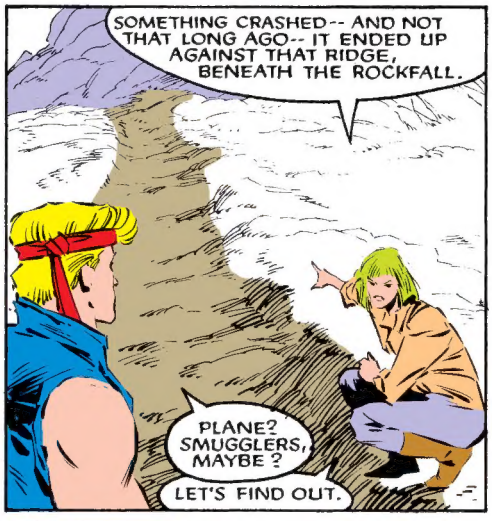
WE APPRECIATE YOUR AID, X-MEN. BUT WHILE YOU WERE BATTLING JUGGERNAUT, HIS ACCOMPLICE-- BLACK TOM CASSIDY-- WAS LOOTING THE BANK OF SCOTLAND.
WHAT?!?

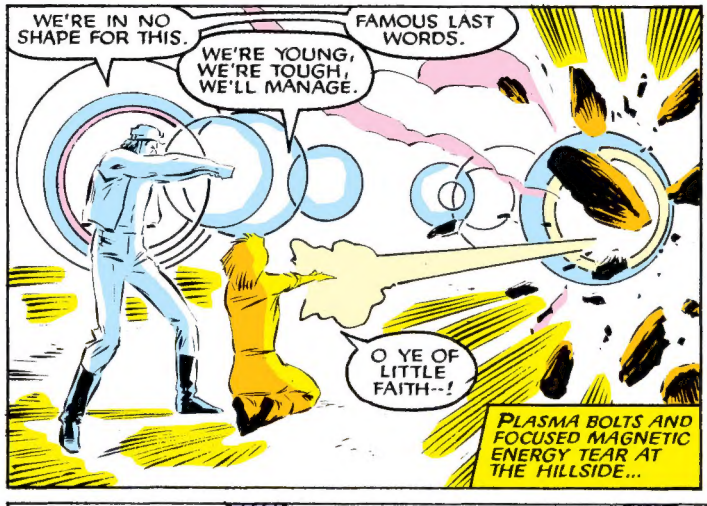

EVIDENTLY, THIS RAMPAGE WAS NO MORE THAN A DIVERSION, TO HOLD OUR ATTENTION WHILE THE REAL CRIME WAS BEING COMMITTED.
AN' WE FELL FOR IT-- LIKE AMATEURS!

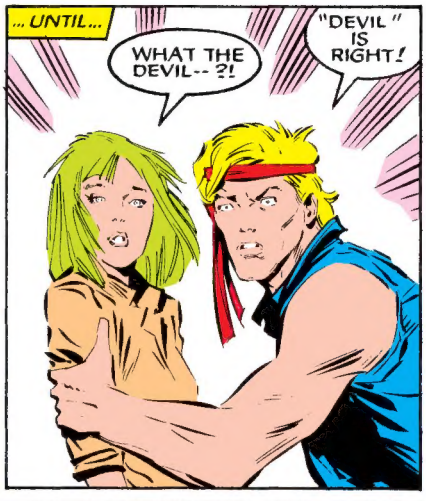
WE WIN-- YET ALSO LOSE-- SUCH, MY FRIENDS, IS LIFE.
TODAY, WE BEGAN FORGING OURSELVES INTO A TEAM-- BUT WE ALSO LEARNED HOW FAR WE'VE YET TO GO BEFORE WE'RE DONE, AND CAN WELL AND TRULY CALL OURSELVES X-MEN.

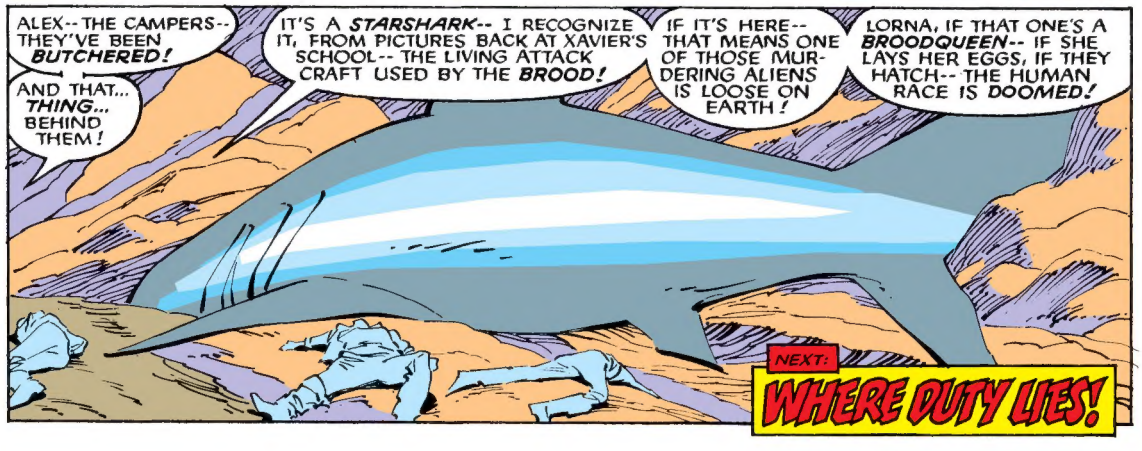

SAME NIGHT...
... HALF A WORLD AWAY...
REMEMBER THOSE CAMPERS WHO STOPPED BY OUR PLACE LAST WEEK, ASKING DIRECTIONS TO THE CANYONS? WEREN'T THEY DRIVING A VW BUS?
IT'S NOT THAT FAR OUT OF OUR WAY, ALEX--WORTH CHECKING OUT.


CAMP-SITE, BUT NO CAMPERS.
EVERY TENT, EVERY PIECE OF EQUIPMENT, HAS BEEN TORN APART. WE BETTER NOTIFY THE SHERIFF. THINGS ARE A LOT WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT.
LOOK HERE-- A BURN SCAR.


SOMETHING CRASHED-- AND NOT THAT LONG AGO-- IT ENDED UP AGAINST THAT RIDGE, BENEATH THE ROCKFALL.
PLANE? SMUGGLERS, MAYBE?
LET'S FIND OUT.


WE'RE IN NO SHAPE FOR THIS.
FAMOUS LAST WORDS.
WE'RE YOUNG, WE'RE TOUGH, WE'LL MANAGE.
O YE OF LITTLE FAITH--!
PLASMA BOLTS AND FOCUSED MAGNETIC ENERGY TEAR AT THE HILLSIDE...


... UNTIL...
WHAT THE DEVIL--?!
"DEVIL" IS RIGHT!


ALEX--THE CAMPERS--THEY'VE BEEN BUTCHERED!
AND THAT... THING... BEHIND THEM!
IT'S A STARSHARK-- I RECOGNIZE IT, FROM PICTURES BACK AT XAVIER'S SCHOOL-- THE LIVING ATTACK CRAFT USED BY THE BROOD!
IF IT'S HERE-- THAT MEANS ONE OF THOSE MURDERING ALIENS IS LOOSE ON EARTH!
LORNA, IF THAT ONE'S A BROODQUEEN-- IF SHE LAYS HER EGGS, IF THEY HATCH-- THE HUMAN RACE IS DOOMED!
NEXT:
WHERE DUTY LIES!

Digitized by
Syl3nt Bob
and
He's a gonna be OKAY!
I think...